



GIANT 52-PAGE SIZE! BUY NO LESS!



# The KILROYS

NO 25  
AUG-  
SEPT.

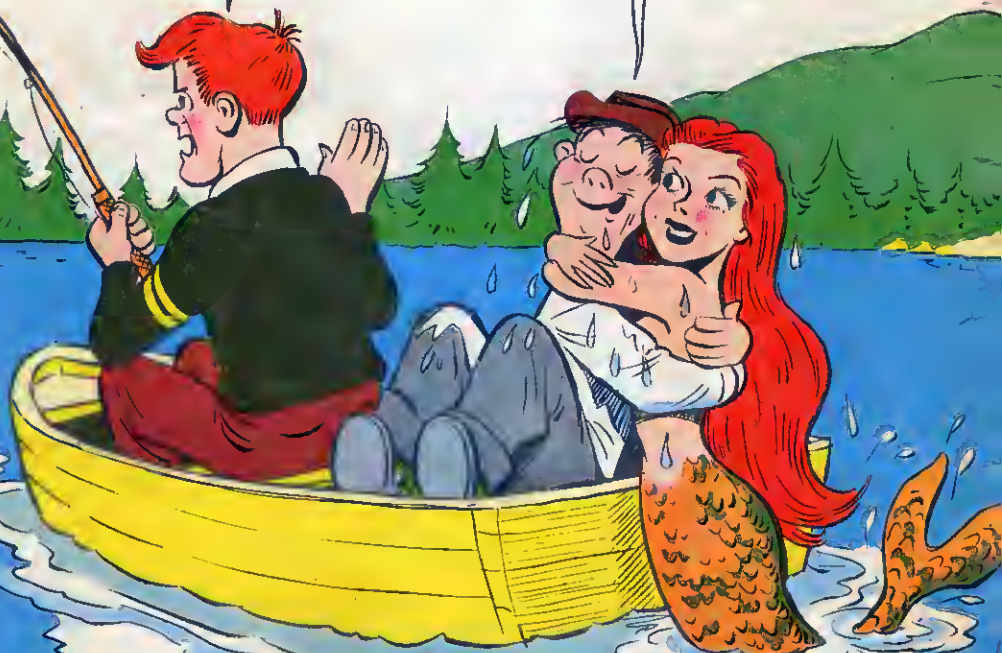
10¢

*America's Funniest Family!*

WOMEN--- AROUND *HERE?*  
YOU'RE ALL WET,  
JACKSON!

SO WHAT'S  
BAD ABOUT  
THAT?

JUN 7 - P







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# PAY LESS—GET THE BEST!

**SENSATIONAL SAVINGS! YOUR MONEY REFUNDED IF YOU CAN BUY THEM FOR LESS!**

**LATEST STYLE LUXURY  
GENUINE FIBRE**

## SEAT COVERS

**LUXURY SEAT COVERS  
SAVE YOU MONEY**

**Same Superb Quality As  
USED IN THE MOST  
EXPENSIVE SEAT COVERS.**

Buy from Luxury and SAVE TREMENDOUSLY on smartest, new style, color glamorous seat covers! Lacquer-coated to repel water, LUXURY Genuine Fibre Seat Covers are double-stitched, trimmed with rich leatherette for extra long, luxury wear! Expertly tailored, RICHER, STRONGER, Revolutionary—New ELASTICIZED SLIP-OVER SIDES assure FAULTLESS FIT . . . NO INSTALLATION COST! All in stunning Scotch Plaids of soft, harmonious multi-color weaves! Make old cars look like new . . . new cars even more elegant!

**SMARTEST SCOTCH PLAIDS  
YOUR CHOICE OF 23  
SPARKLING COLORS!**

**WHATEVER YOUR CAR  
HERE ARE YOUR COVERS!**

Guaranteed perfect fit for every popular make and model, old or new, including—

BUICK	LSALLE
CADILLAC	LINCOLN
CHEVROLET	MERCURY
CHRYSLER	NASH
DeSOTO	OLDSMOBILE
DODGE	PACKARD
FORD	PLYMOUTH
FRAZER	PONTIAC
HUDSON	STUDEBAKER
KAISER	TERRAPLANE
LAFAYETTE	WILLIS

**And Many Others  
SENT ON APPROVAL**



**BUY FROM LUXURY  
AND SAVE! ACT NOW**  
Satisfaction Guaranteed or 5-Day Money-Back TEST AT OUR RISK.

**Only 4.98**  
For Coupe or Front Seat!

**Only 9.95**  
Complete Set of Covers for Sedan or Coach!



**The Exact  
Same Material used  
in the Most Expensive  
Seat Covers!**

**EASILY INSTALLED—  
TAKES A FEW MINUTES!**

(on all make cars)  
Specify style for YOUR car.

**TYPE A**—Solid back for 4-door sedan . . . front or rear. Rear for coach or coupe.

**TYPE B**—Divided back, solid seat for front coupe or coach.

**TYPE C**—Individual seats or bucket type for divided back and seat.



**SENT ON APPROVAL! SEND ONLY \$1.00**

**LUXURY SEAT COVER CO., Dept. 57**  
1025 Broad St., Newark 2, N. J.

Gentlemen: Kindly rush LUXURY Seat Covers on special 5-day Money-Back Inspection Offer.

Color \_\_\_\_\_ 2nd Color \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Full set front & back covers \$9.95. My car is a 19..... Make \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Front seat cover only, \$4.98. ☐ 2-door ☐ 4-door

☐ Back seat cover only, \$4.98.

☐ Type A ☐ Type B ☐ Type C

☐ I enclose \$1.00—on delivery I'll pay postman balance plus few cents postage and C.O.D. charges.

☐ \$.....purchase price enclosed. You pay postage.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

(PLEASE PRINT)

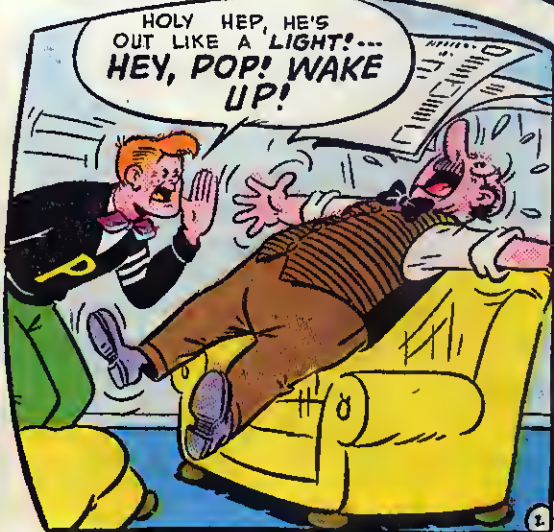
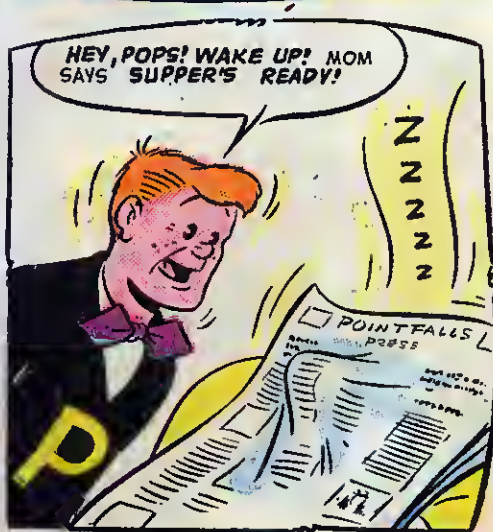
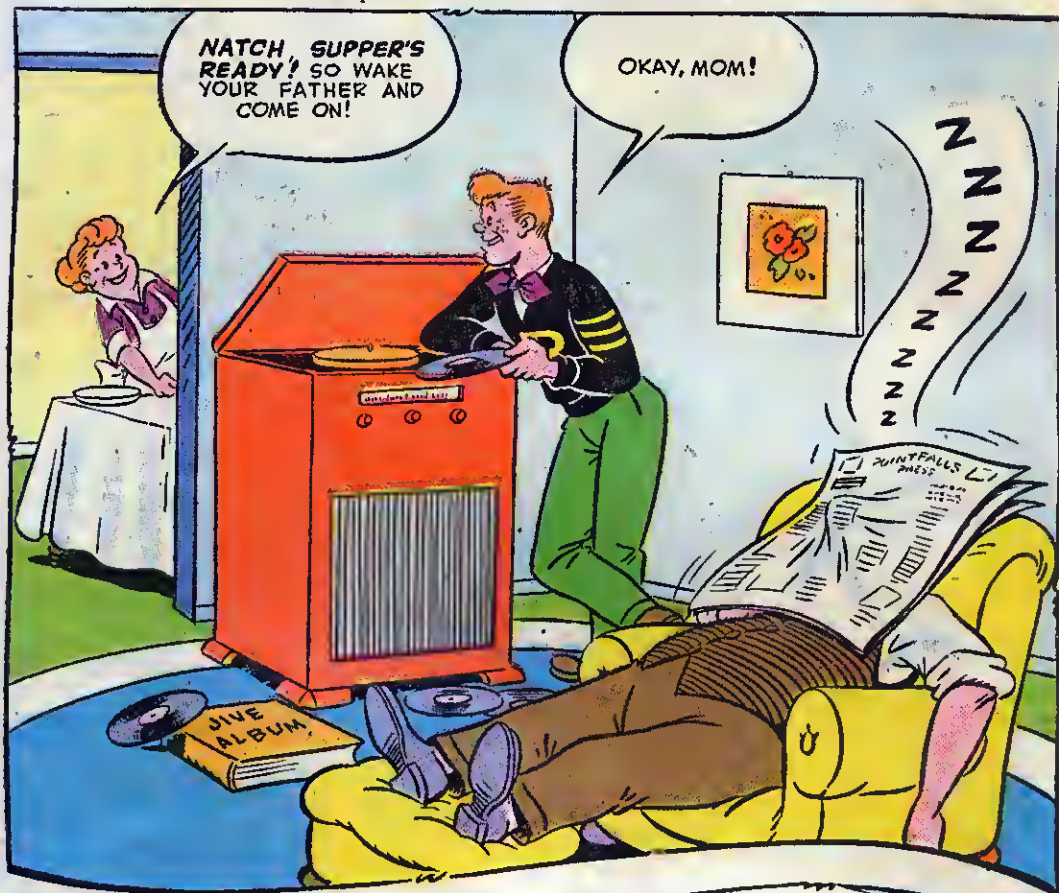
**MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE  
with 5-Day FREE Trial**

THE KILROYS, published bi-monthly and copyright, 1950, by B. & I. Publishing Co., Inc., 420 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis 7, Missouri. Editorial offices, 45 West 45th St., New York 19, N. Y. Richard E. Hughes, Editor; Frederick H. Iger, Business Manager. Subscription (12 issues), \$1.20; single copies, \$0.10; foreign postage extra. For advertising information, address American Comics Group, 45 West 45th St., New York 19, N. Y. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at St. Louis, Mo. No. 25, August-September, 1950. misterjoel, scanner.

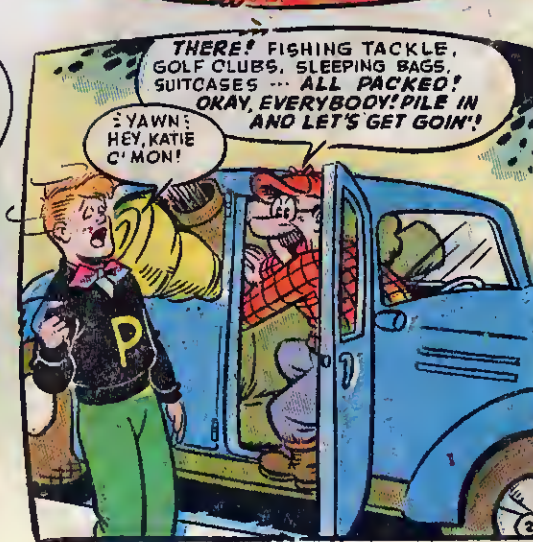
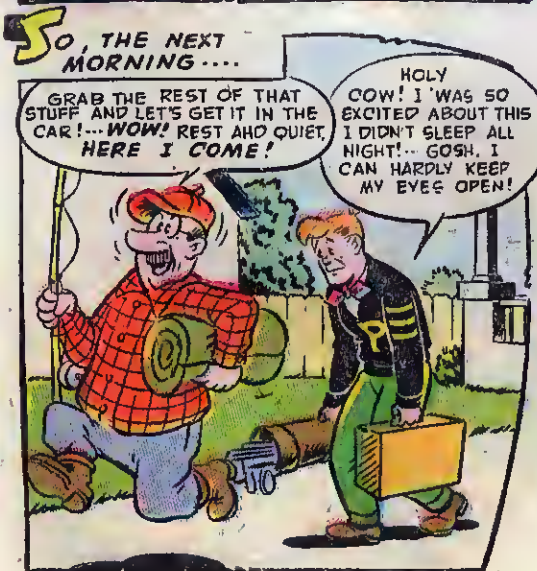
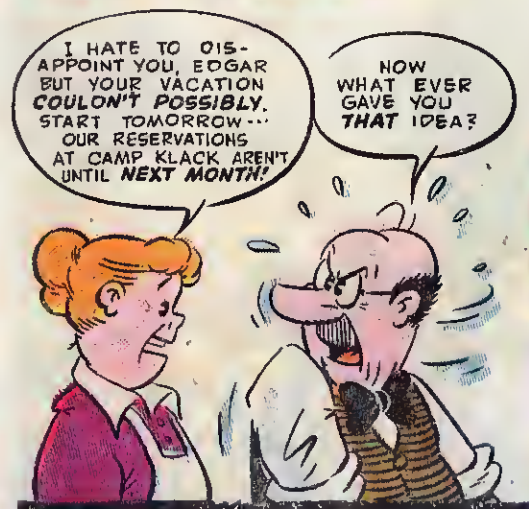
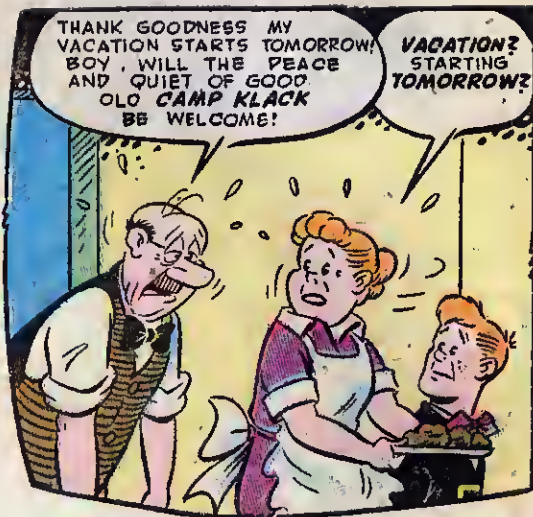
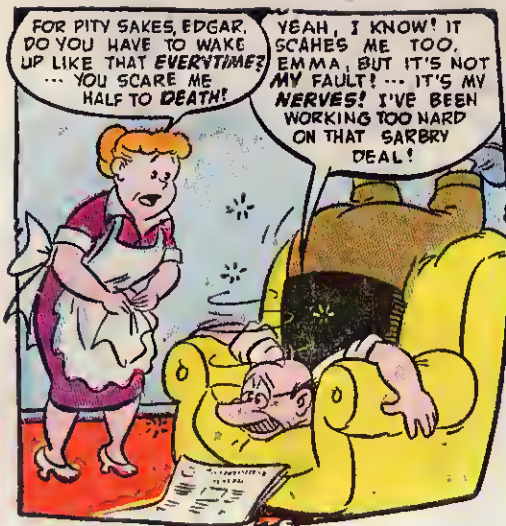
# The KILROYS

17

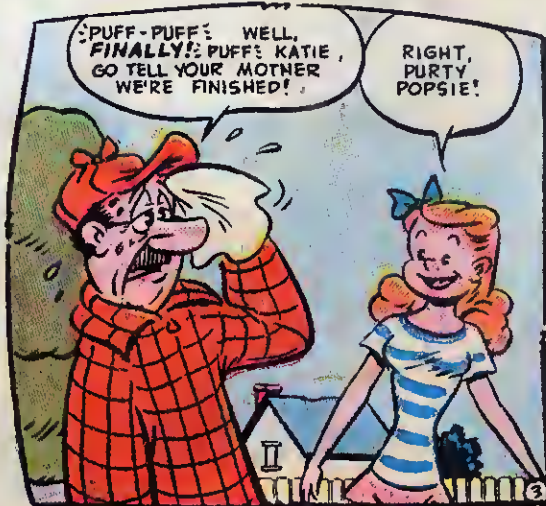
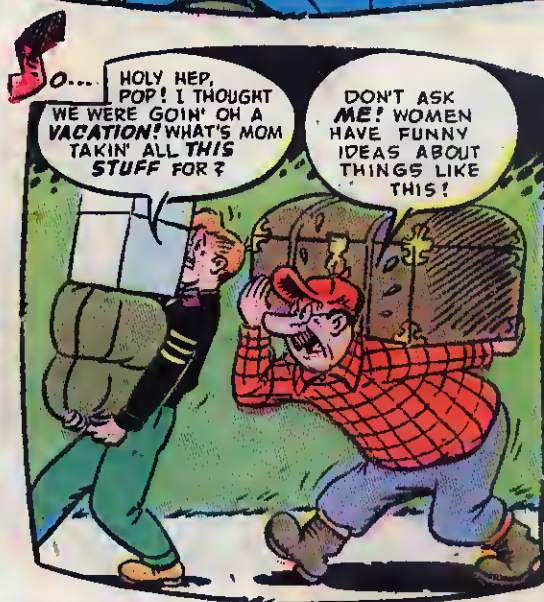
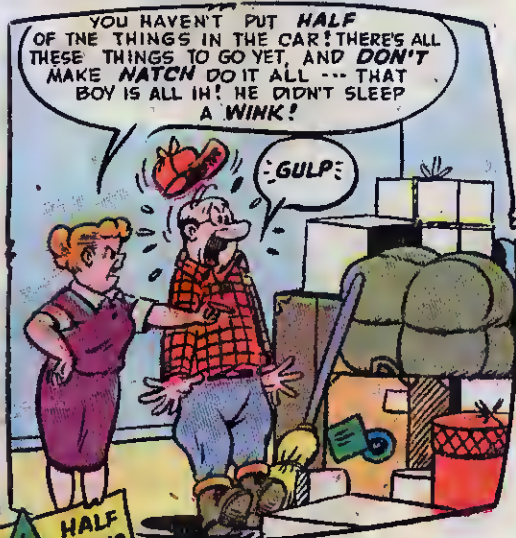
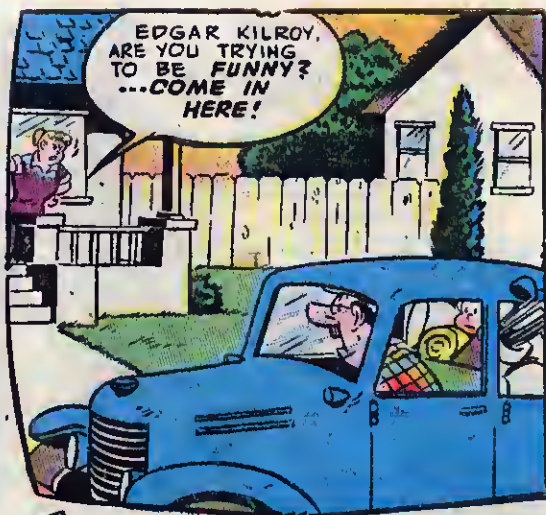
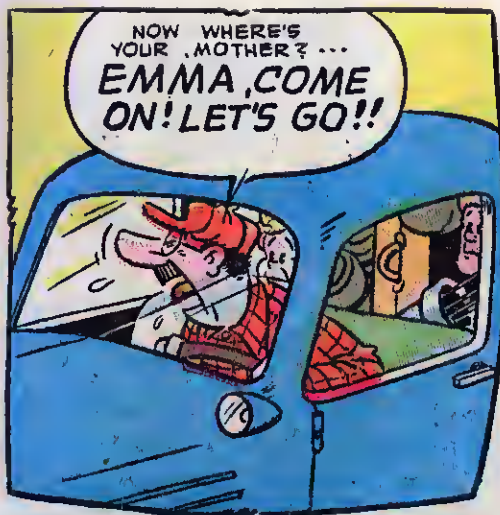
## "POP'S VACATION"



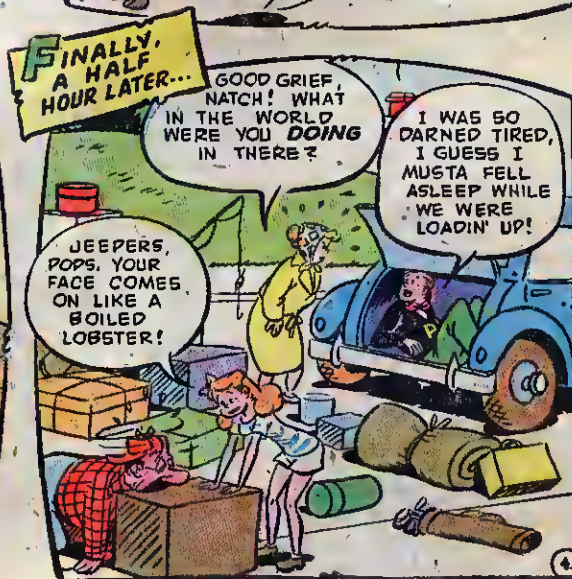
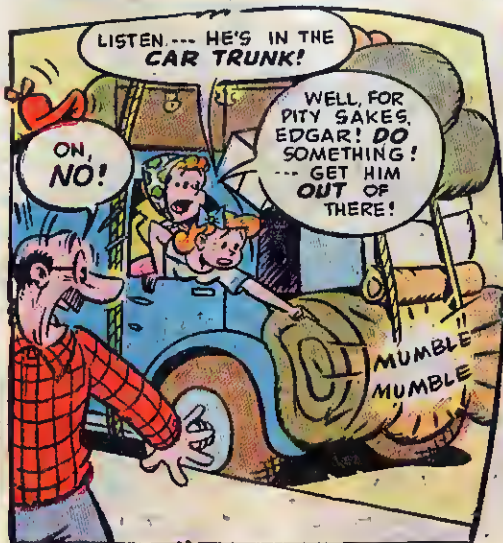
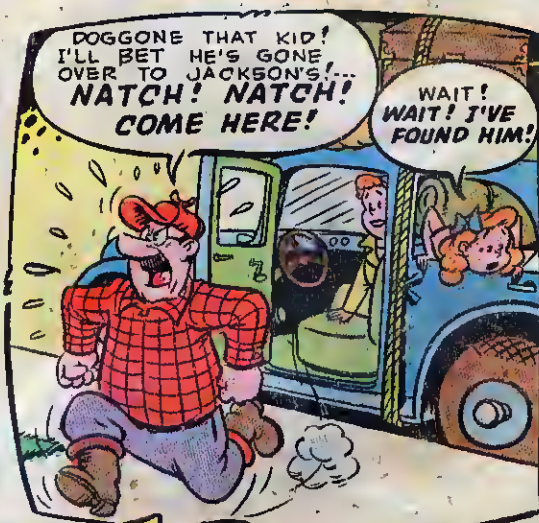
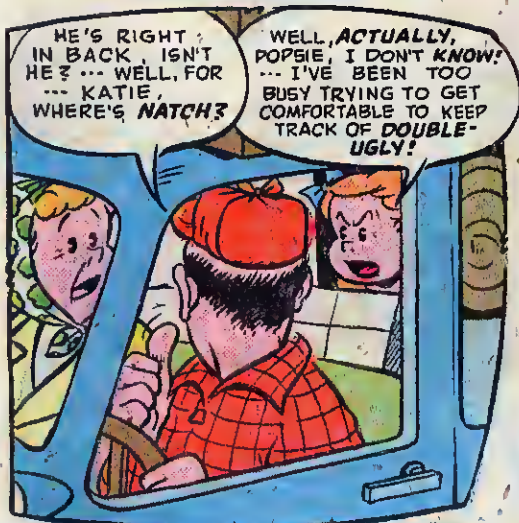
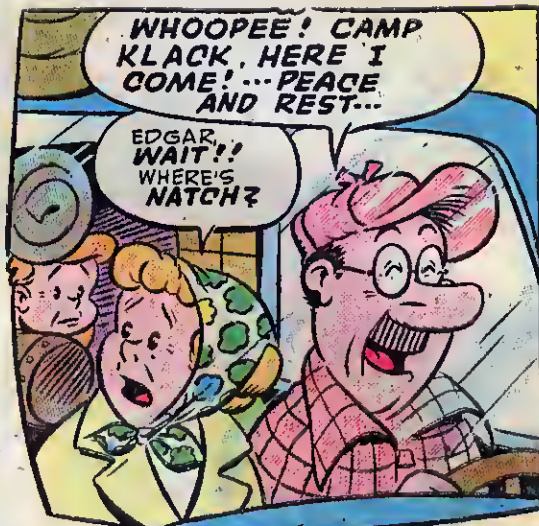
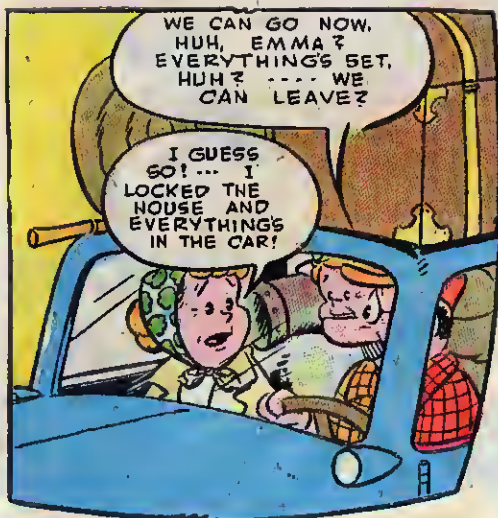






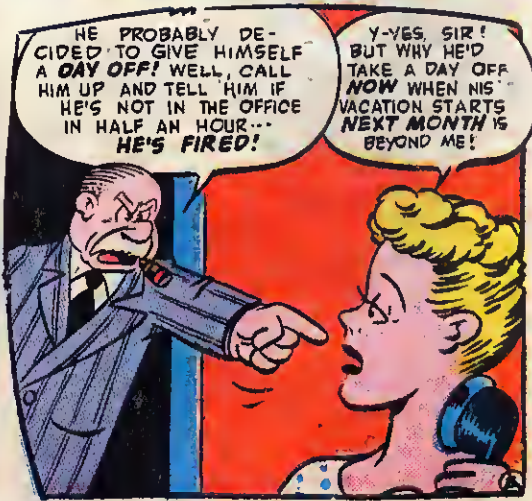
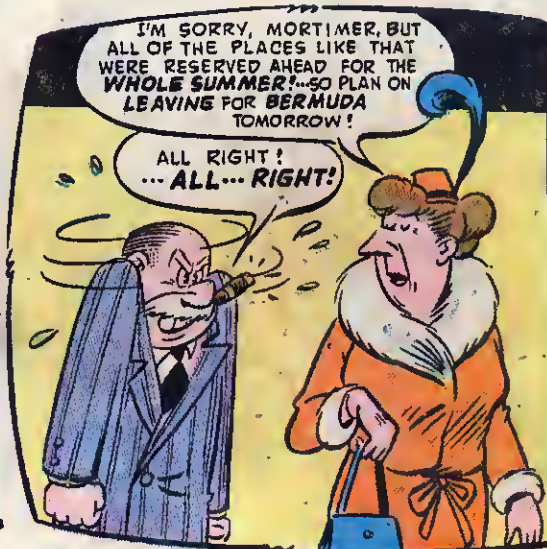
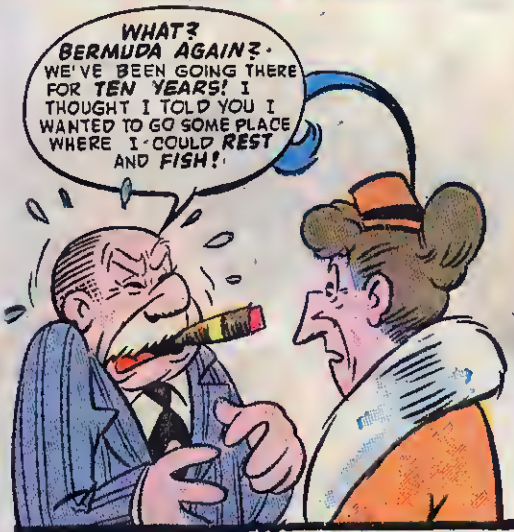
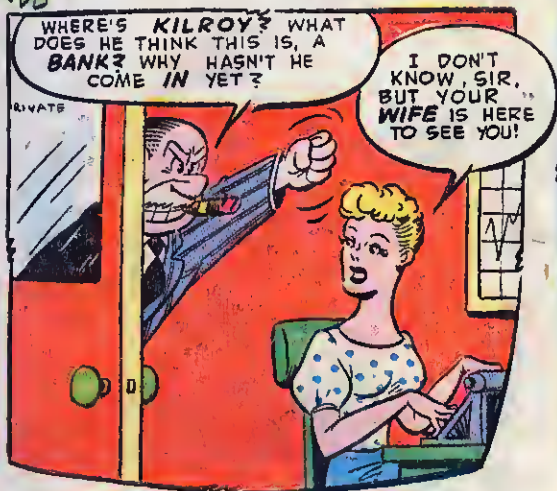






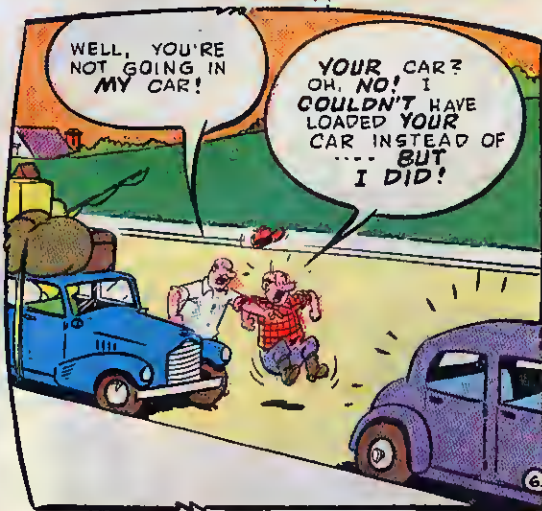
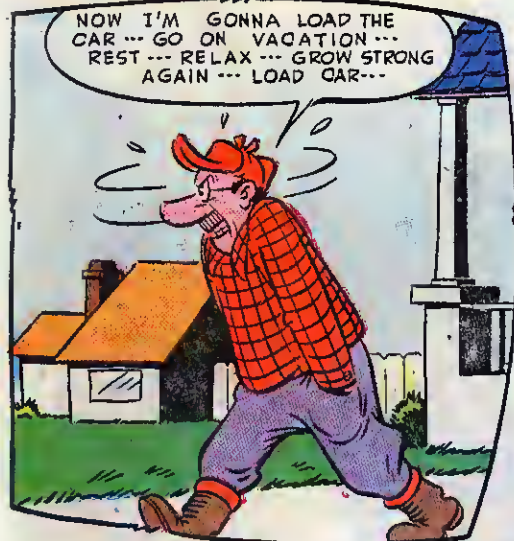
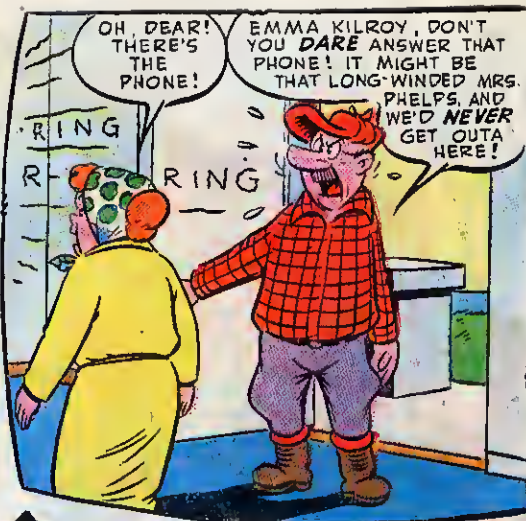
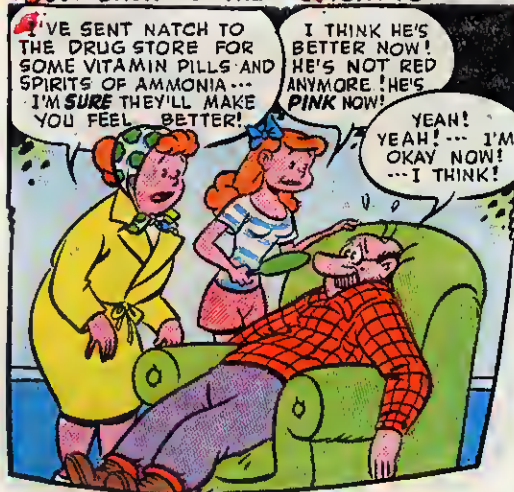


**MEANWHILE, AT POP KILROY'S OFFICE...**

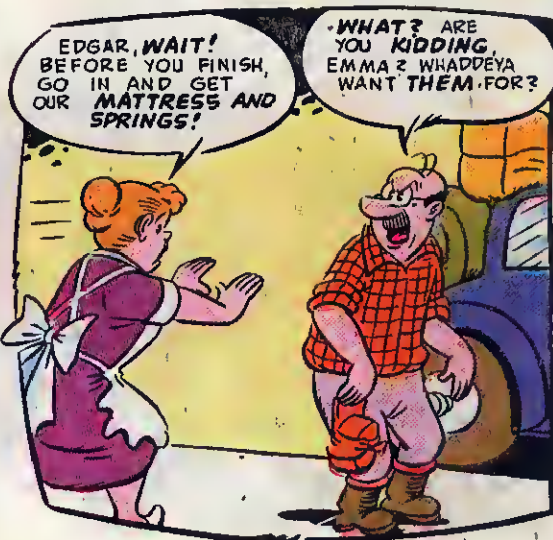
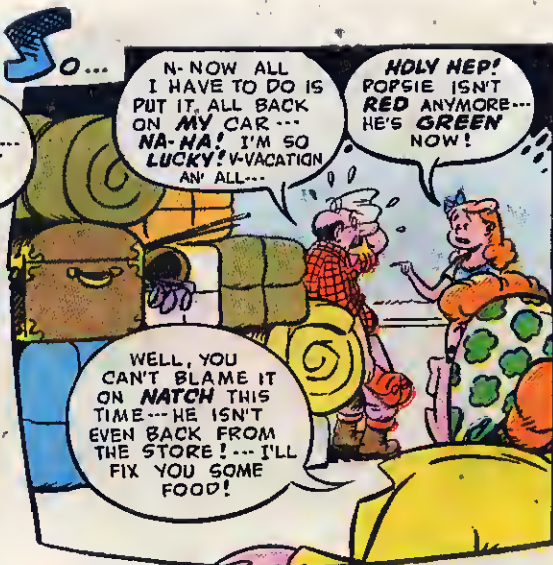
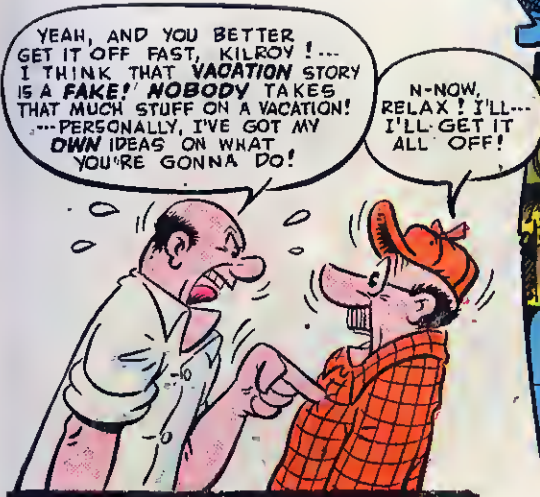




# NOW BACK TO THE KILROYS...

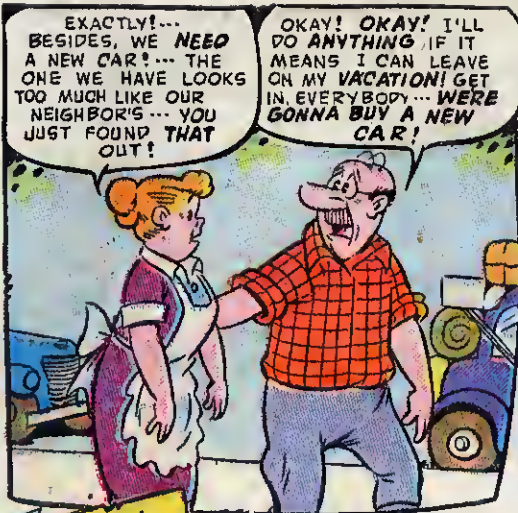








**M**EANWHILE, BACK AT KILROY'S OFFICE...

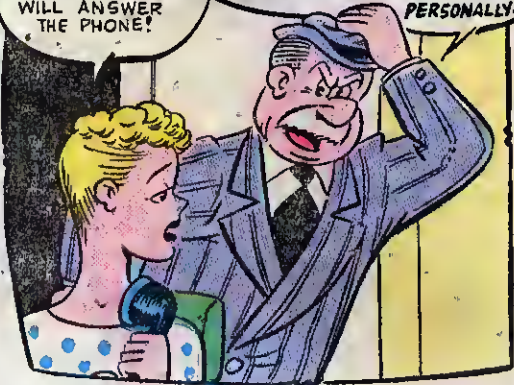


EXACTLY!...  
BESIDES, WE **NEED**  
A NEW CAR!... THE  
ONE WE HAVE LOOKS  
TOO MUCH LIKE OUR  
NEIGHBOR'S... YOU  
JUST FOUND THAT  
OUT!

OKAY! OKAY! I'LL  
DO ANYTHING IF IT  
MEANS I CAN LEAVE  
ON MY VACATION! GET  
IN, EVERYBODY... **WERE**  
**GONNA BUY A NEW**  
**CAR!**

I'VE BEEN  
CALLING FOR  
OVER AN HOUR,  
SIR, AND NOBODY  
WILL ANSWER  
THE PHONE!

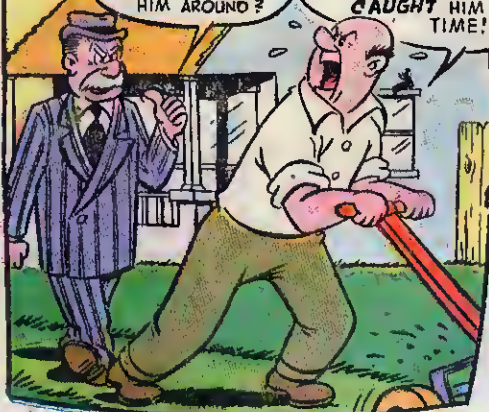
THEY WON'T, EH? WELL, I'LL  
SHOW HIM HE CAN'T PLAY FAST AND  
LOOSE WITH THIS OFFICE! I'M  
GOING OUT AND FIRE HIM  
PERSONALLY!



**S**O, A FEW  
MINUTES  
LATER...

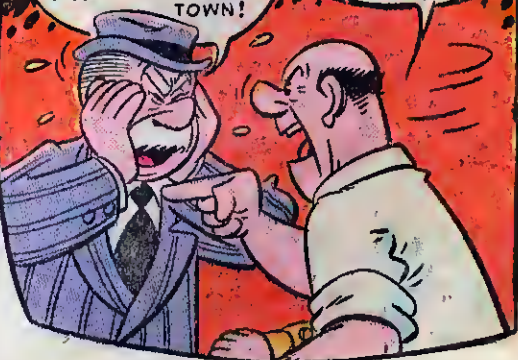
NBODY AN-  
SWERS THE DOOR  
AT THE KILROYS!  
HAVE YOU SEEN  
HIM AROUND?

YES, I'VE SEEN  
HIM! HE WAS GETTIN'  
READY TO SKIP TOWN  
WITH ALL HIS FURNITURE  
... AND IN MY CAR!  
THANK GOODNESS I  
CAUGHT HIM IN  
TIME!

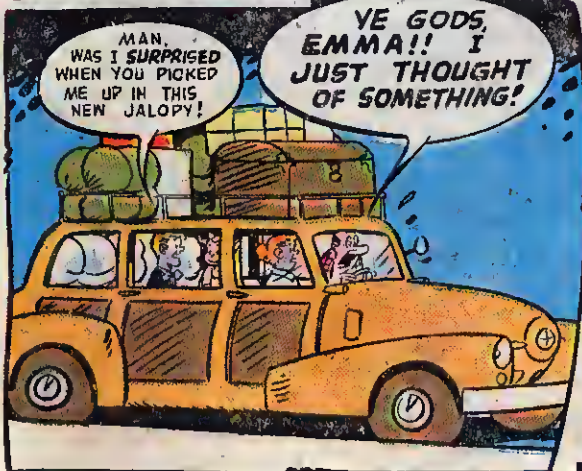


WHAT? SO THAT'S  
THE KIND OF DIS-  
HONEST CHARACTER  
I ENTRUSTED THE  
**SARRY DEAL TO!**  
HE PROBABLY PUT  
OVER THAT DEAL  
FOR HIMSELF, AND  
NOW HE'S SKIPPED  
TOWN!

NOT YET, HE  
HASN'T! THEY LEFT  
A MATTRESS AND  
SPRINGS ON THE  
CURB --- THEY'RE  
PROBABLY COMIN'  
BACK AFTER 'EM!



**N**OW, BACK TO THE **K**ILROYS.



MAN,  
WAS I SURPRISED  
WHEN YOU PICKED  
ME UP IN THIS  
NEW JALOPY!

YE GODS,  
EMMA!! I  
JUST THOUGHT  
OF SOMETHING!

WE CAN'T GO ON  
A VACATION NOW!  
I SPENT ALL OUR  
MONEY ON THIS  
CAR!





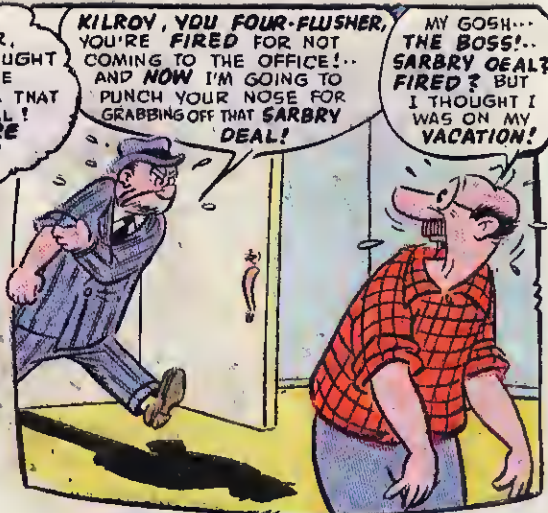
**O, A FEW MINUTES LATER....**



I'LL HAVE TO CALL AND CANCEL OUR RESERVATIONS!

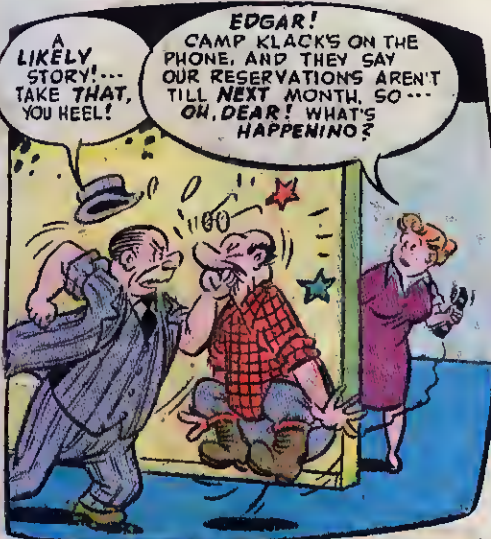
AFTER ALL THAT-- AND NOW NO VACATION!

HMPH! A NEW CAR, EH? --- BOUGHT IT WITH THE MONEY FROM THAT SARBRY DEAL! WELL--- HERE GOES!



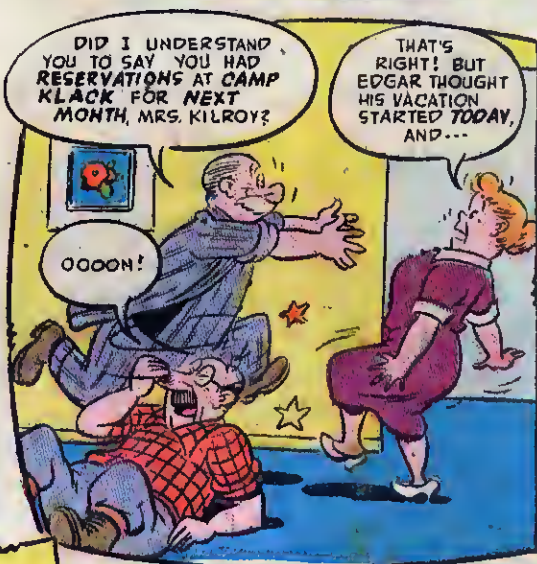
KILROY, YOU FOUR-FLUSHER, YOU'RE FIRED FOR NOT COMING TO THE OFFICE!... AND NOW I'M GOING TO PUNCH YOUR NOSE FOR GRABBING OFF THAT SARBRY DEAL!

MY GOSH... THE BOSS!... SARBRY DEAL? FIRED? BUT I THOUGHT I WAS ON MY VACATION!



A LIKELY STORY!... TAKE THAT, YOU HEEL!

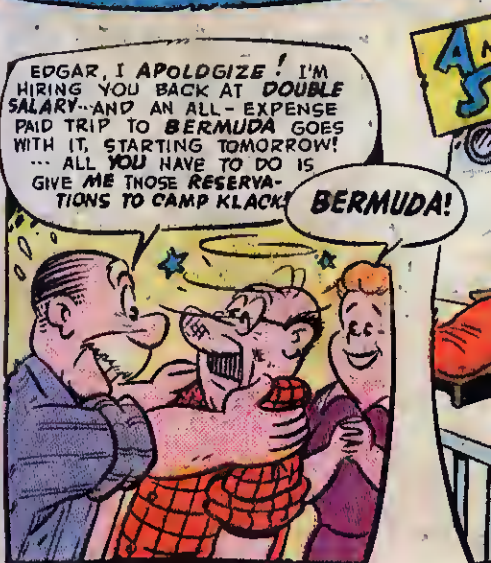
EDGAR! CAMP KLACK'S ON THE PHONE, AND THEY SAY OUR RESERVATIONS AREN'T TILL NEXT MONTH, SO--- OH, DEAR! WHAT'S HAPPENING?



DID I UNDERSTAND YOU TO SAY YOU HAD RESERVATIONS AT CAMP KLACK FOR NEXT MONTH, MRS. KILROY?

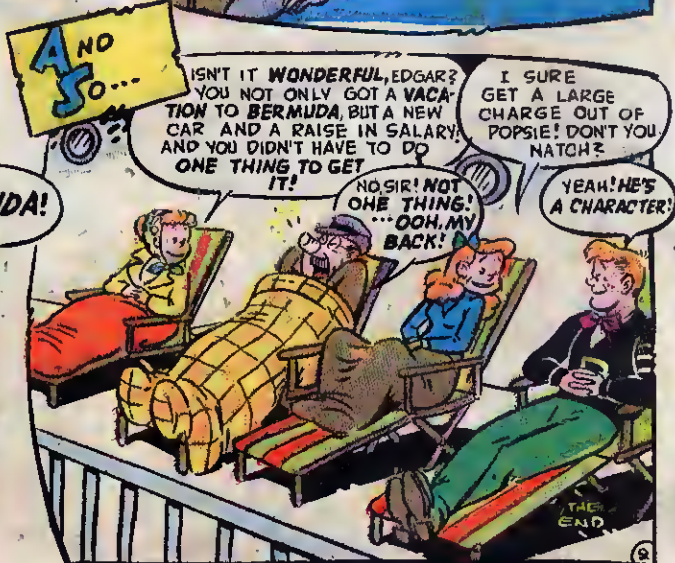
THAT'S RIGHT! BUT EDGAR THOUGHT HIS VACATION STARTED TODAY, AND---

OOOON!



EDGAR, I APOLOGIZE! I'M HIRING YOU BACK AT DOUBLE SALARY--AND AN ALL-EXPENSE PAID TRIP TO BERMUDA GOES WITH IT, STARTING TOMORROW!... ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS GIVE ME THOSE RESERVATIONS TO CAMP KLACK!

**BERMUDA!**



**AND SO...**

ISN'T IT WONDERFUL, EDGAR? YOU NOT ONLY GOT A VACATION TO BERMUDA, BUT A NEW CAR AND A RAISE IN SALARY, AND YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO DO ONE THING TO GET IT!

I SURE GET A LARGE CHARGE OUT OF POPPIE! DON'T YOU NATCH?

NOSIR! NOT ONE THING!... OOH, MY BACK!

YEAH! HE'S A CHARACTER!

THE END



# 7½ **BIG DIFFERENCE**

**T**HE right crowd! How Peggy longed to be in the right crowd, to go to the dances, share in the gossip, wear the look of superiority that went with assurance and poise! And at last, she was getting her chance!

Peggy smothered a feeling of dislike as she smiled at Ernest Carey. After all, Ernest belonged to the right crowd and he was offering her his frat pin. "I don't care if he is dumb and sort of funny-looking," she thought. "At least, I'll be in!"

It was hard to face Norman after that, but Peggy tried to pretend she didn't care. Norman was really nice, good company and fun to be with, but he wasn't smooth! The frat crowd was! Little by little, Peggy drifted into the inner circle of the elect, wearing Ernest's frat pin as a means of admission.

One night, after a dance, Peggy lay in bed, wide-awake and thinking. "It's funny," she said, "but I don't think I had a very good time tonight. I can't say that I really like Ernest! And the rest of the kids are sort of snobbish! All they care about is clothes and who has more money! I . . . don't . . . know . . ."

She fell asleep and the last thought in her mind was Norman. Gosh, she hadn't been skating with him or bowling in ages! He didn't have much to say to her these days.

The next school day was important. All the kids rushed to the auditorium, eager to hear the results of the class elections. It was important to Peggy, too, in a different way. For right outside the entrance to school, she had met Ernest

and had returned his frat pin. "I'm sorry I ever took it, Ernest," she told him. "You see, I've been thinking things over and . . ."

The rest of Peggy's words were drowned by the cheering from the auditorium. Someone began to sing "For He's A Jolly Good Fellow" and the rest of the kids picked it up and sang lustily. Still laughing and cheering, the kids came pouring out of the auditorium. Someone tugged at Peggy's sleeve. "Hear the good news? Norman Davis has been elected just about everything! Most popular, most talented, nicest guy in the senior class!"

A tremendous feeling of remorse came over Peggy. "The right crowd!" she said resentfully. But there was Norman, and she had to speak to him, congratulate him. She was a little shy about that.

"You deserve all of it," she said. "And . . . and . . . Norman, do you notice anything different about me?" Her hand went self-consciously to her peter-pan collar, now empty of Ernest's frat pin. "I'm not wearing it any more. I'd rather . . . go skating with you!" Peggy blushed.

Norman blushed too, but he looked directly at her. "How do I know you haven't changed your mind because I'm sort of important now?"

"Because the pin's not the big difference!" Peggy answered bravely. "I'm different inside now!"

Norman touched her hand lightly. "I'm glad," he said. "Call for you after dinner tonight. All right?"

"All right?" Peggy repeated. "It's perfect!"



# U.S. ROYAL

WITH HIS  
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



**BEATING THE  
BROKEN  
BUCKBOARD!**



LOOK, ROYAL--  
THE AVALANCHE  
SPLIT THAT  
BUCKBOARD  
IN HALF!

-- AND HURT  
THE DRIVER!



YOU BOYS CATCH UP WITH  
THAT REAR SECTION WHILE  
I GO AFTER THE  
FRONT HALF!

DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL JETS OFF  
AFTER THE FRIGHTENED  
HORSES--



AND SOON--



WHOA THERE,  
FELLAS--WNOA!

MEANWHILE, AFTER A DANGEROUS  
DOWNHILL RACE, THE BIKE CLUB BOYS  
BRING THEIR HALF OF THE ADVENTURE  
TO A STOP!



LATER...

YOUR FAST ACTION  
SAVED OUR LIVES! SAY,  
ALL THAT SPEED MUST  
BE PRETTY TOUGH ON  
YOUR BIKE TIRES!

THAT'S WHY WE ALWAYS  
INSIST ON U.S. ROYAL  
BIKE TIRES! THEY'RE  
REALLY RUGGED--AND  
READY FOR ANY  
EMERGENCY!



FELLAS, WHEN YOU GO FOR ALL-  
OUT SPEED, YOU WANT TO BE  
SURE EVERYTHING'S UNDER  
CONTROL FOR REAL CONTROL  
AT TOP SPEED, INSIST ON U.S.  
ROYAL BIKE TIRES, WITH  
THEIR SPECIAL BUILT-IN  
SKID CHAIN!



"THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN  
REALLY HOLDS THE ROAD"  
... SAYS U.S. ROYAL.

U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES, WITH  
THE SPECIAL BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN  
GIVE YOU TOP PERFORMANCE  
AND PERFECT CONTROL... AND  
MORE MILEAGE, TOO! WHY NOT  
TRY U.S. ROYALS ON YOUR BIKE?

## U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES

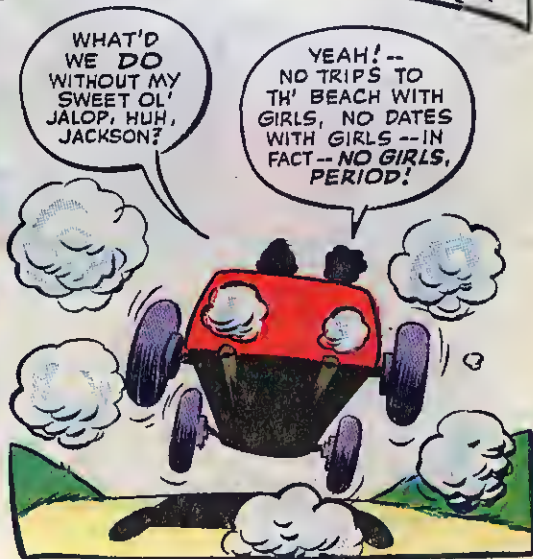
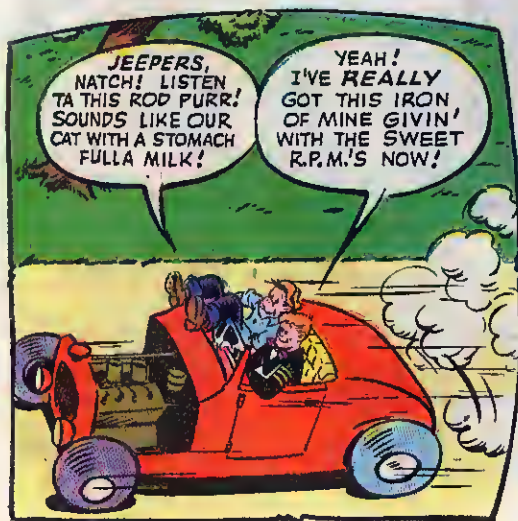
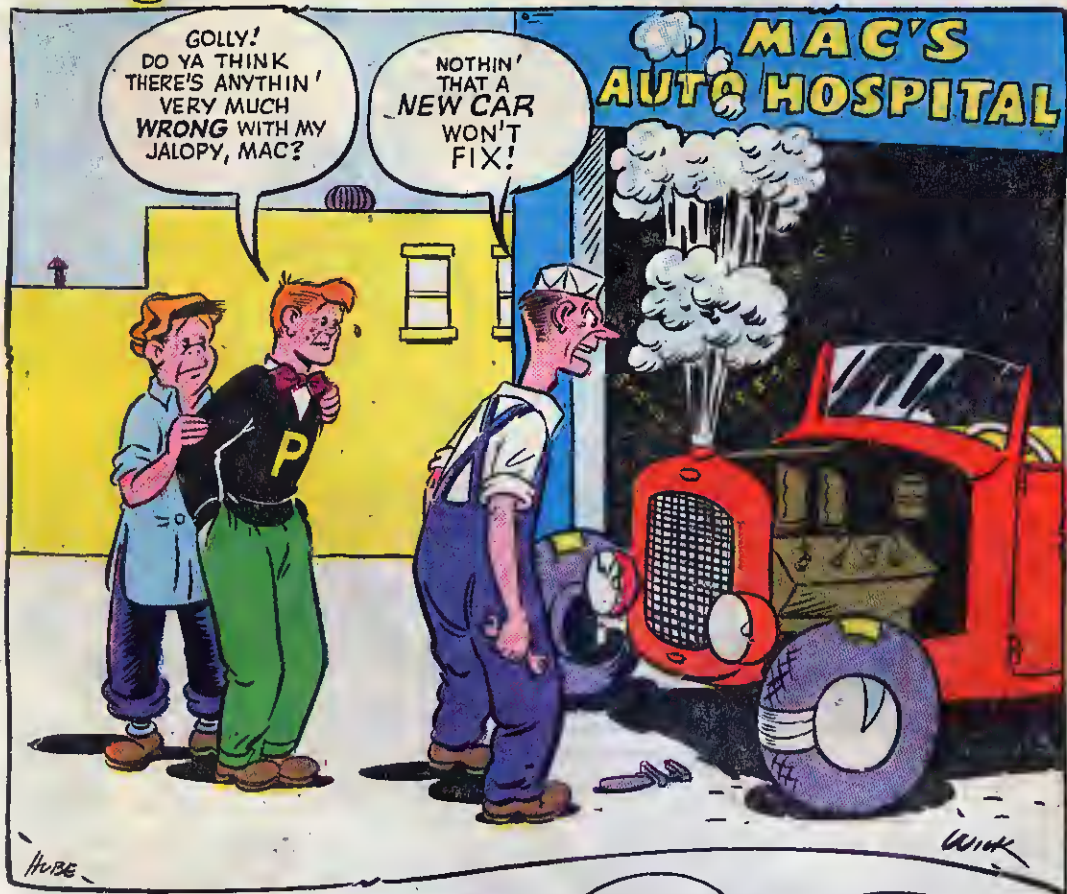


Products of  
UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY

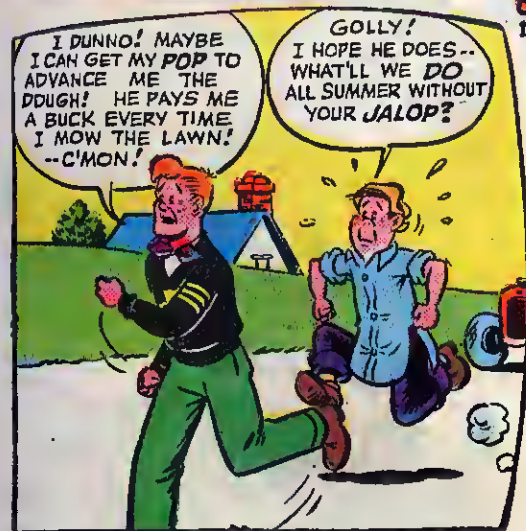
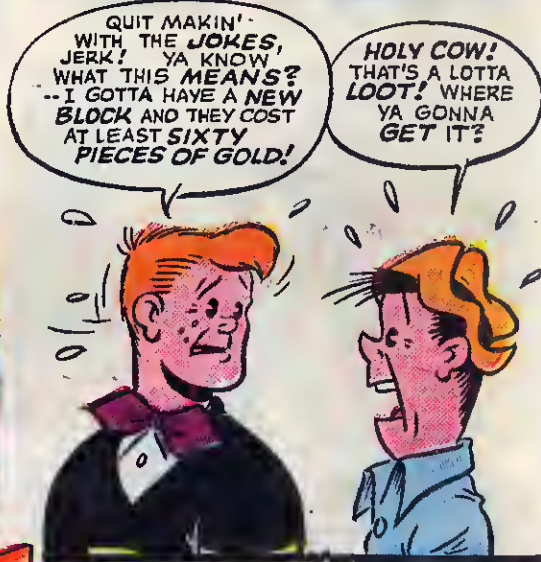
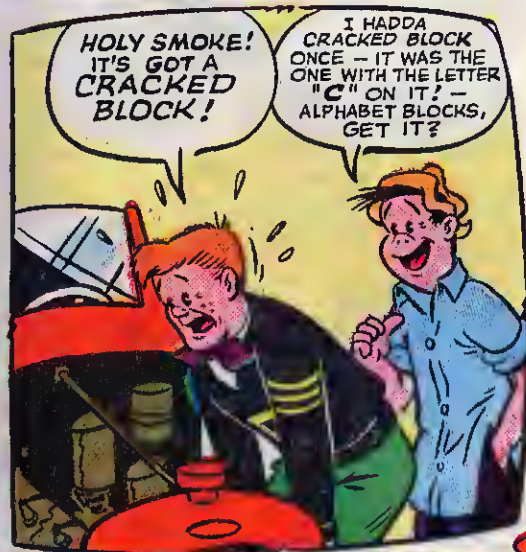
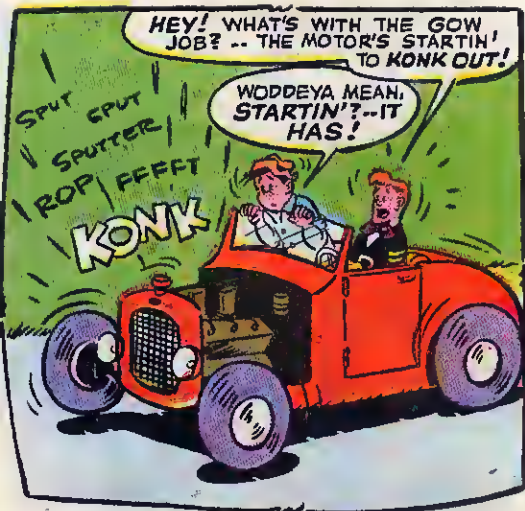
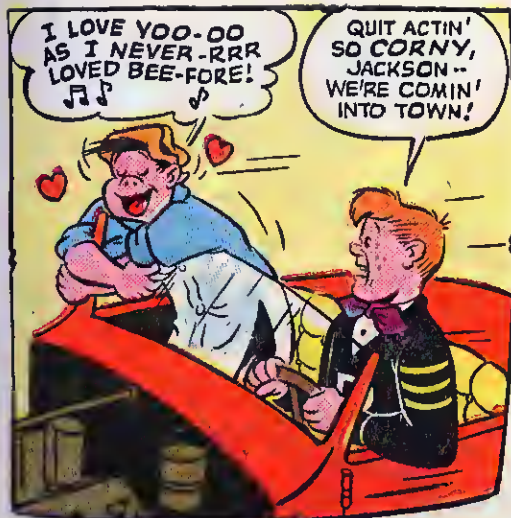


# Natch and Jackson

in "ENGINE TROUBLE BLUES"



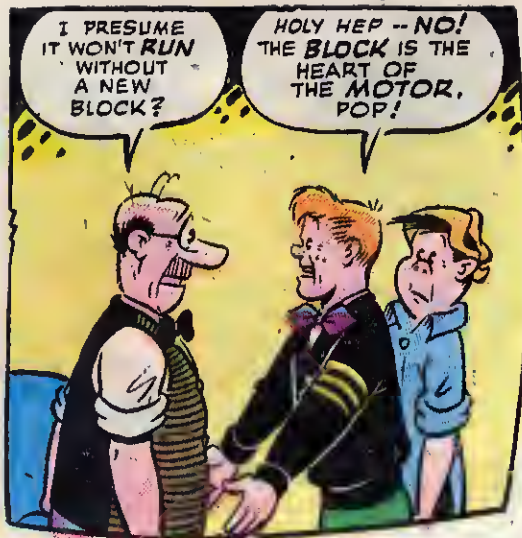




So, a few minutes later...

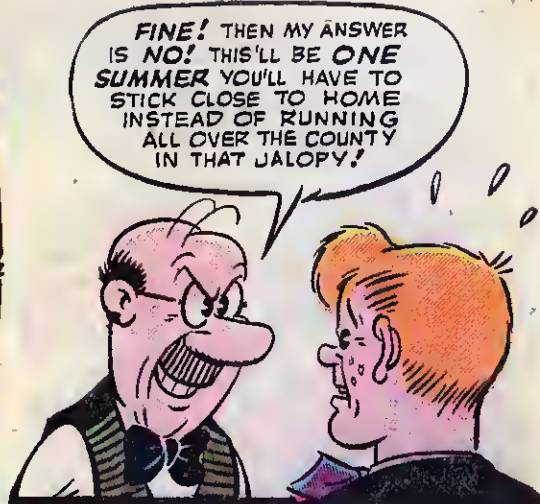




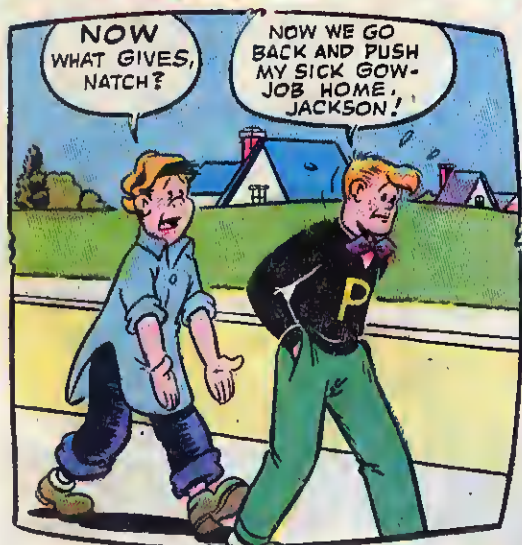


I PRESUME  
IT WON'T **RUN**  
WITHOUT  
A NEW  
**BLOCK?**

**HOLY HEP -- NO!**  
THE **BLOCK** IS THE  
HEART OF  
THE **MOTOR**,  
**POP!**



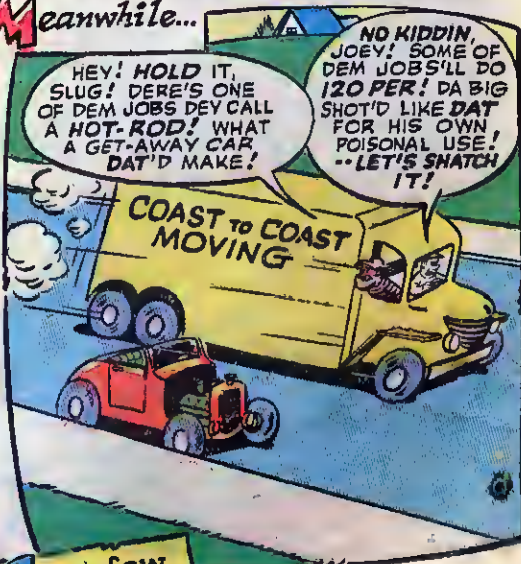
**FINE!** THEN MY ANSWER  
IS **NO!** THIS'LL BE **ONE**  
**SUMMER** YOU'LL HAVE TO  
STICK CLOSE TO HOME  
INSTEAD OF **RUNNING**  
ALL OVER THE COUNTY  
IN THAT **JALOPY!**



**NOW**  
WHAT GIVES,  
NATCH?

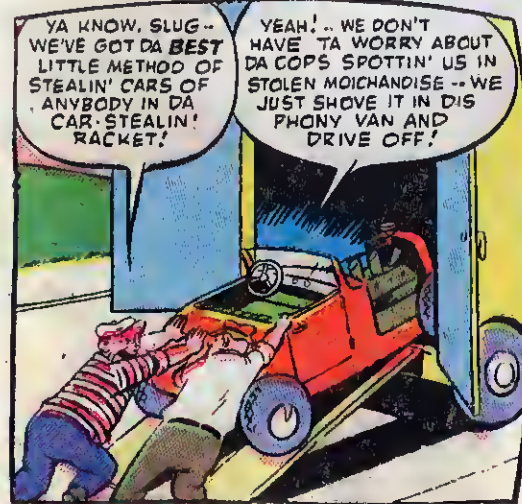
**NOW WE GO  
BACK AND PUSH  
MY SICK GOW-  
JOB HOME,**  
**JACKSON!**

**Meanwhile...**



**HEY! HOLD IT,**  
**SLUG!** DERE'S ONE  
OF DEM JOBS DEY CALL  
A **HOT-ROD!** WHAT  
A **GET-AWAY CAR**  
DAT'D MAKE!

**NO KIDDIN',**  
**JOEY!** SOME OF  
DEM JOBS'LL DO  
**120 PER!** DA BIG  
SHOT'D LIKE **DAT**  
FOR HIS OWN  
POISONAL USE!  
--LET'S **SHATCH**  
**IT!**



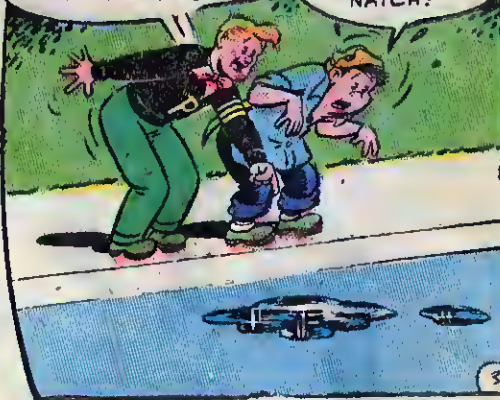
**YA KNOW, SLUG--**  
WE'VE GOT DA **BEST**  
LITTLE METHOD OF  
STEALIN' CARS OF  
ANYBODY IN DA  
CAR-STEALIN'  
RACKET!

**YEAH! -- WE DON'T**  
HAVE TA WORRY ABOUT  
DA COPS SPOTTIN' US IN  
STOLEN MOICHANDISE -- WE  
JUST SHOVE IT IN DIS  
PHONY VAN AND  
DRIVE OFF!

**So, a few  
minutes  
later...**

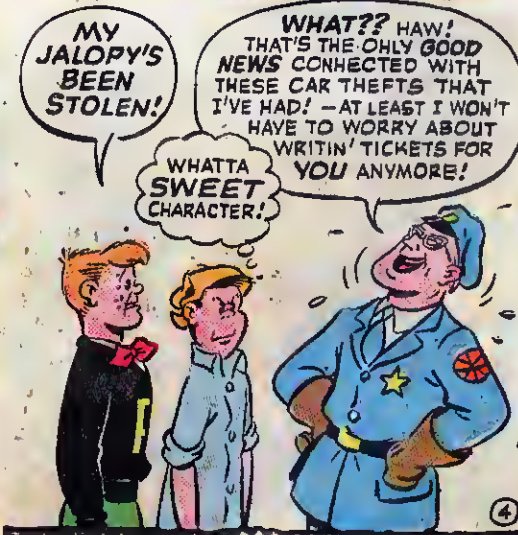
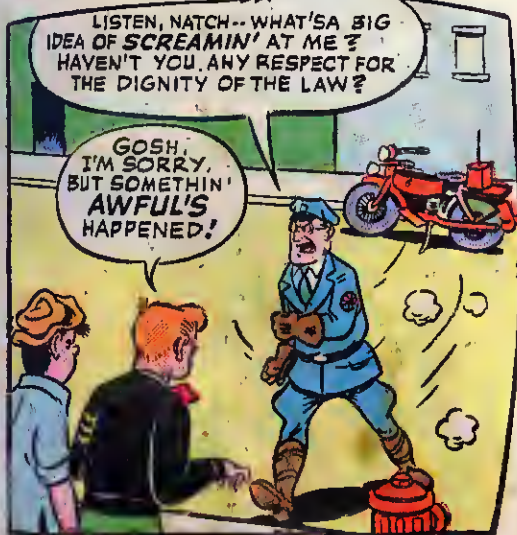
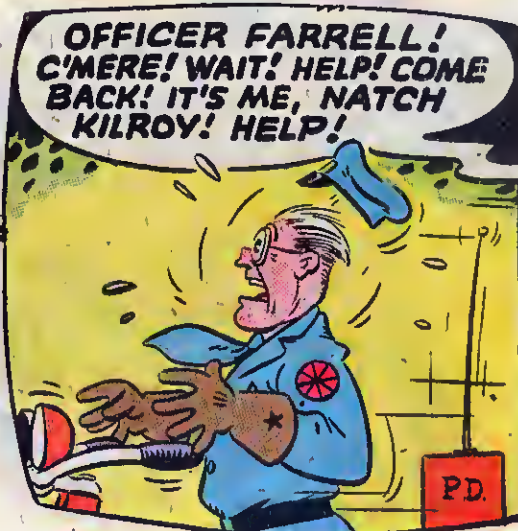
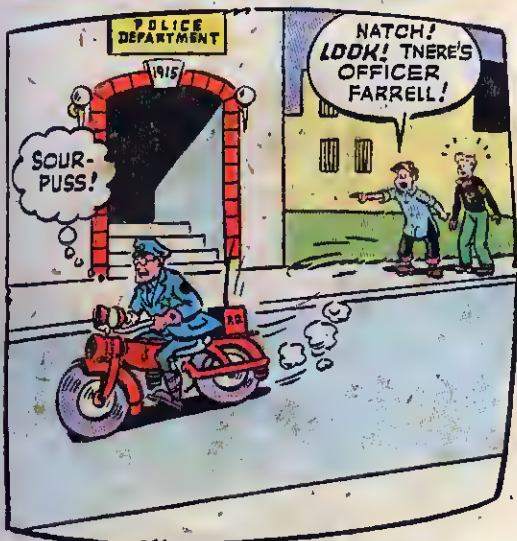
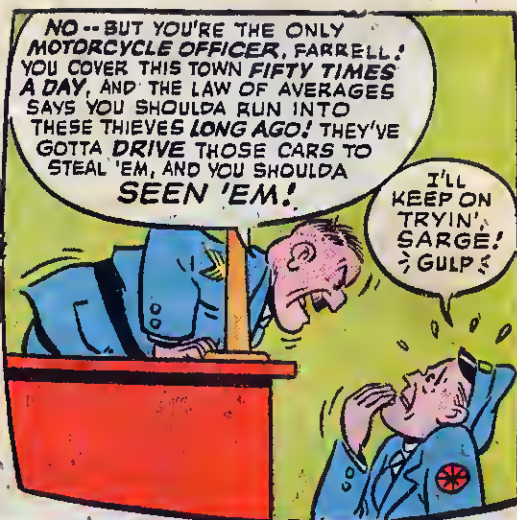
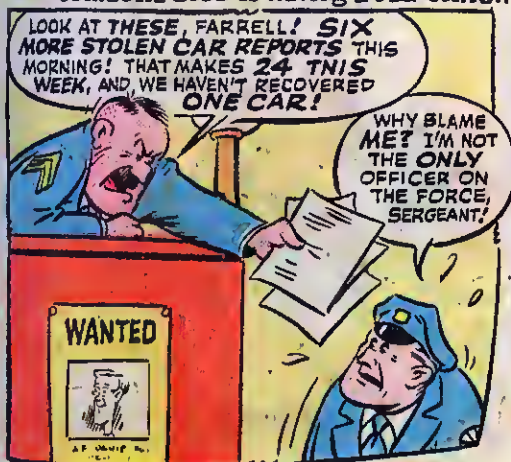
**HOLY HANNAH! IT'S**  
**GONE!** SOMEBODY'S STOLEN  
MY **JALOP!**

**GOLLY!**  
WE'D BETTER  
NOTIFY THE  
**POLICE,**  
NATCH!





Meanwhile, at Police Headquarters, someone ELSE is having a bad time...

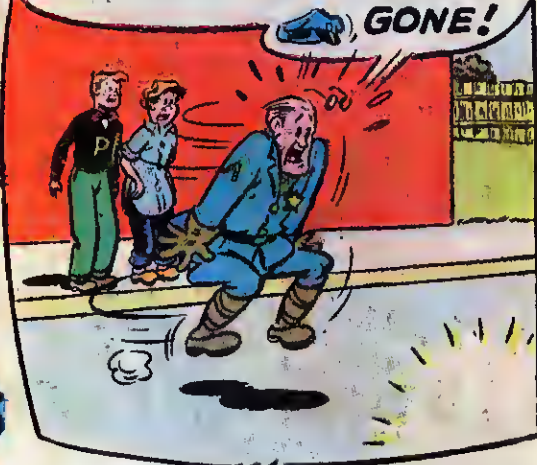




SERIOUSLY, IF YOU AND THE REST OF THE PEOPLE WOULD KEEP A CLOSER EYE ON YOUR VEHICLES, THEY WOULDN'T BE STOLEN! IT'S CARELESS NUMBSKULLS LIKE YOU THAT THIEVES PREY ON! OKAY, REPORT THE LOSS TO THE SARGE!

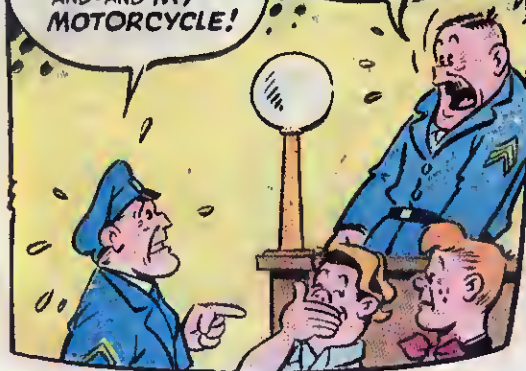


I'VE GOTTA GET BACK ON THE JOB, AND --- **YIIII! MY CYCLES GONE!**



I'VE GOT TWO NEW TH-THEFTS TO REPORT, SERGEANT! **GULP** NATCH KILROY'S CAR AND - AND MY MOTORCYCLE!

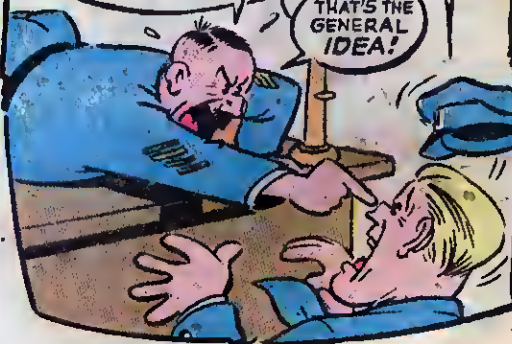
**WHAT? OH, NO!**



FARRELL, FROM NOW ON YOU'LL PATROL THIS TOWN ON A BICYCLE, UNTIL YOU RECOVER THAT MOTORCYCLE!

OH, NO, SARGE! THE WHOLE TOWN WILL LAUGH AT ME!

THAT'S THE GENERAL IDEA!



AMAZIN' HOW MANY NUMBSKULLS HAVE STUFF STOLEN, HUH, OFFICER FARRELL? --INCIDENTALLY, THEY'VE GOT A SPECIAL OF PEDAL-PUSHERS AT MACKLIN'S --- BETTER GET A PAIR!

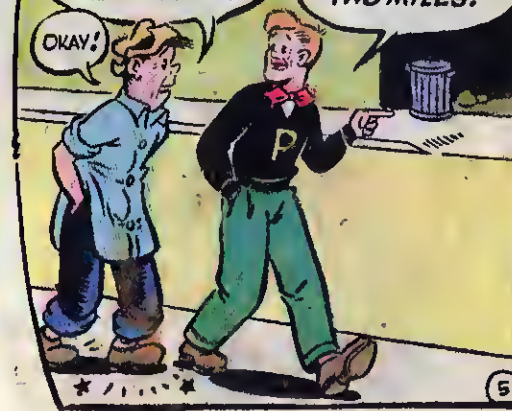
WHY -- YOU -- YOU -- YOU -- YOU --



HEY, NATCH! DO YA KNOW ANY SHORT CUTS HOME? MY DOGS ARE KILLIN' ME FROM SO MUCH WALKIN'!

WE CAN FOLLOW THE ALLEYS DOWN THROUGH THE WAREHOUSE DISTRICT! IT'LL SAVE US ABOUT TWO MILES!

OKAY!





**A** few minutes later...

**HOLY COW! LOOKIT, NATCH! THERE'S FARRELL'S CYCLE AND YOUR JALOP IN THE BACK OF THAT TRUCK!**

**GOLLY, YOU'RE RIGHT, JACKSON! WE'D BETTER SNEAK UP AND SEE WHAT GIVES!**



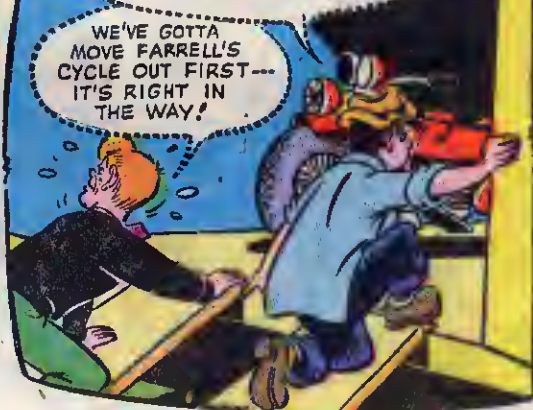
**JEEPERS, CREEPERS, JACKSON! LOOK INSIDE THERE!... A WHOLE BUNCHA CARS, BEIN' REPAINTED!**

**SHH! NOT SO LOUD! I NOTICED A GUY SLEEPIN' IN THE CAB OF THIS JOB!**



**C'MON! LET'S GET IN HERE AND GET YOUR ROD! --- WE CAN BLAST OUTA THIS TRUCK BEFORE ANYONE KNOWS WE'RE AROUND!**

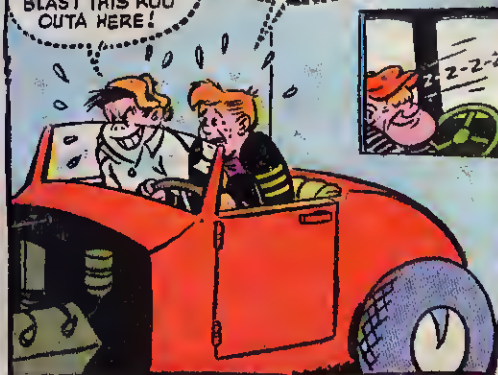
**WE'VE GOTTA MOVE FARRELL'S CYCLE OUT FIRST--- IT'S RIGHT IN THE WAY!**



**Seconds later...**

**OKAY, NATCH--THIS IS IT! STEP ON THE STARTER AND BLAST THIS ROD OUTA HERE!**

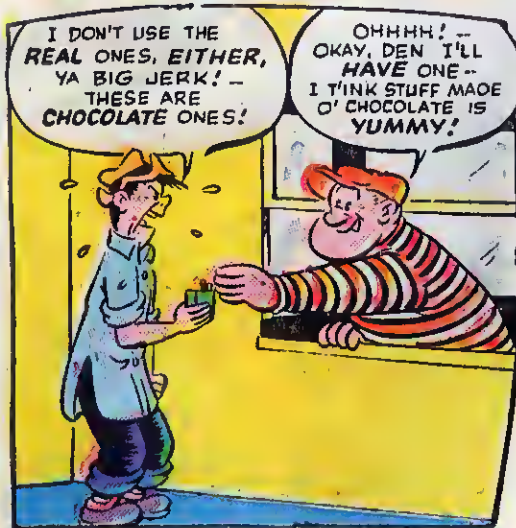
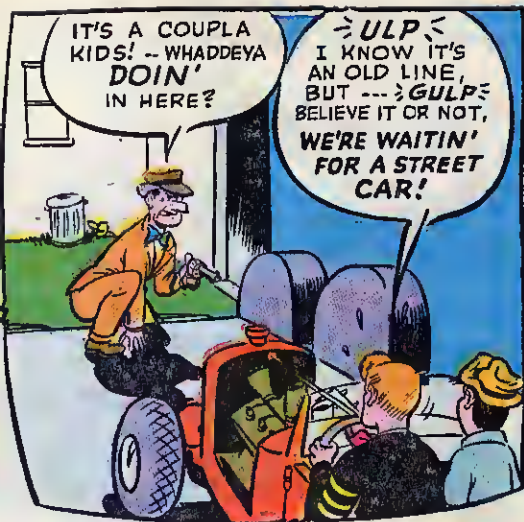
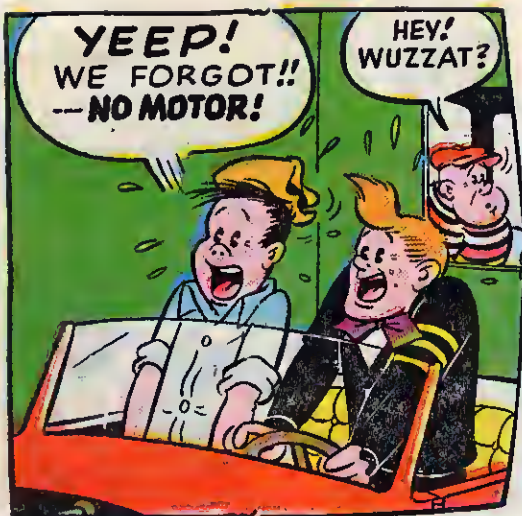
**REET! --HERE GOES!**



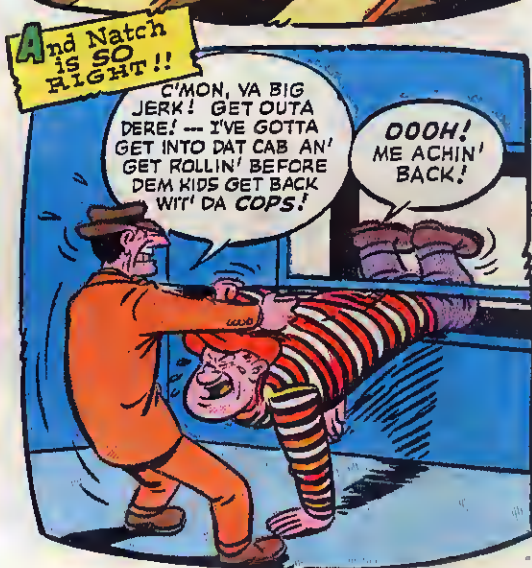
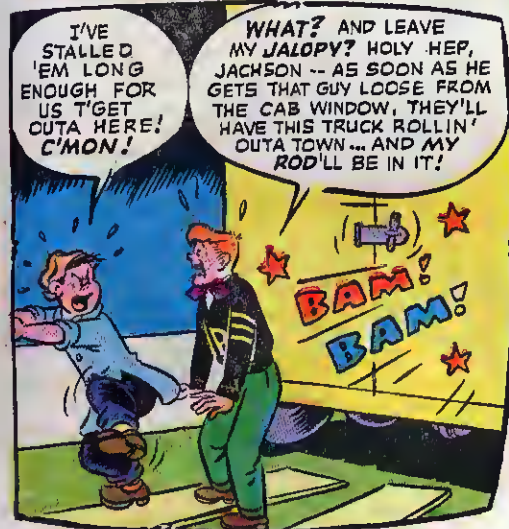
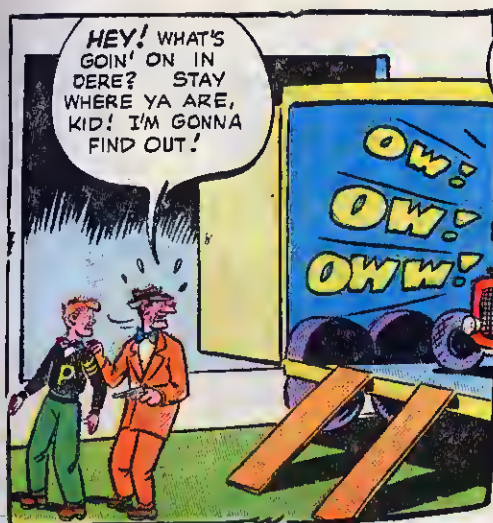
**WHAT IN TH'---! SOMEONE'S IN DA BACK OF DA TRUCK-- TRYIN' TA START DAT HOT ROD!**



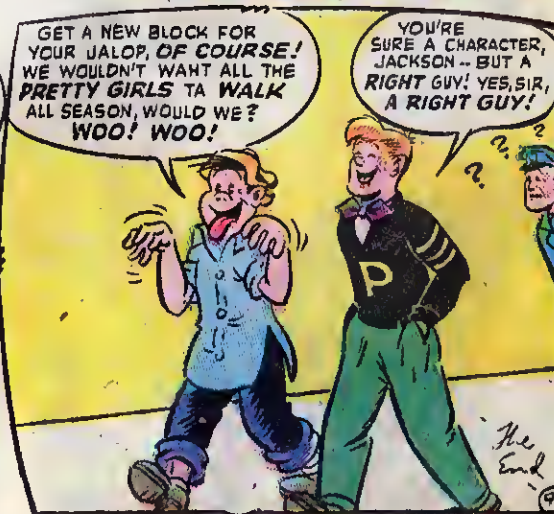
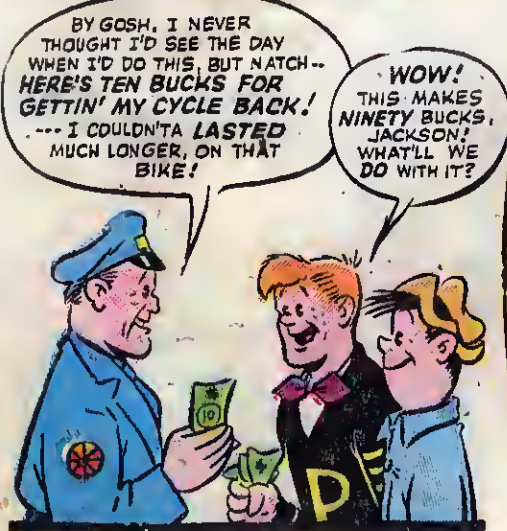
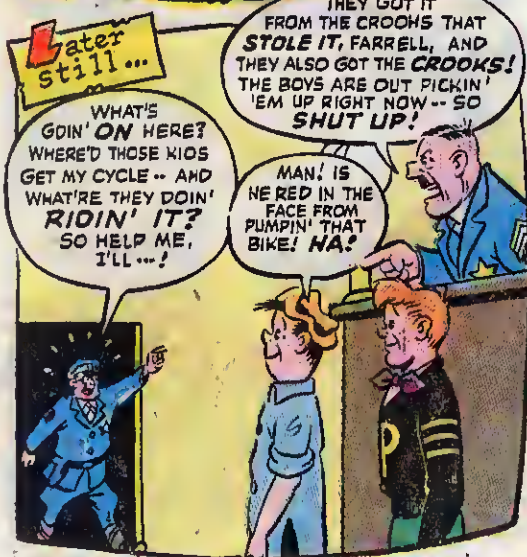
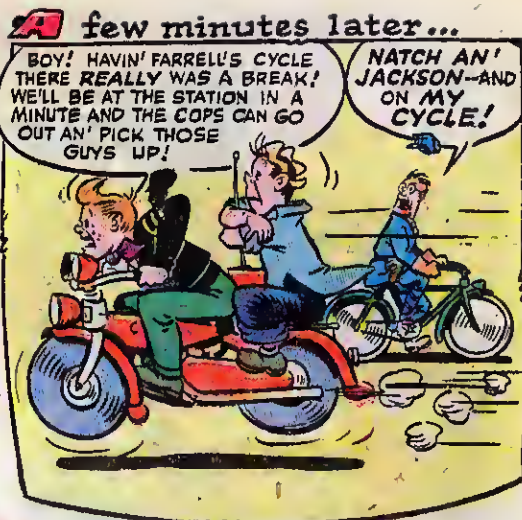






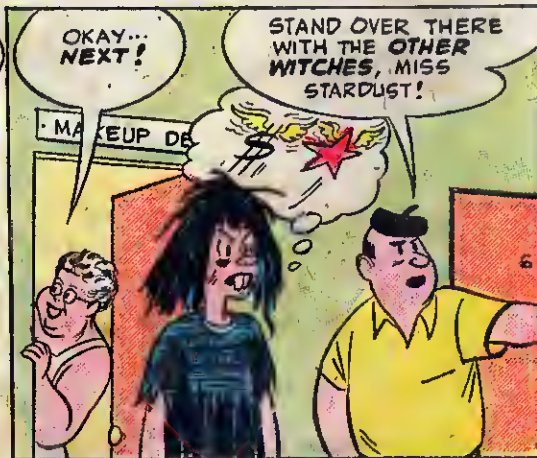
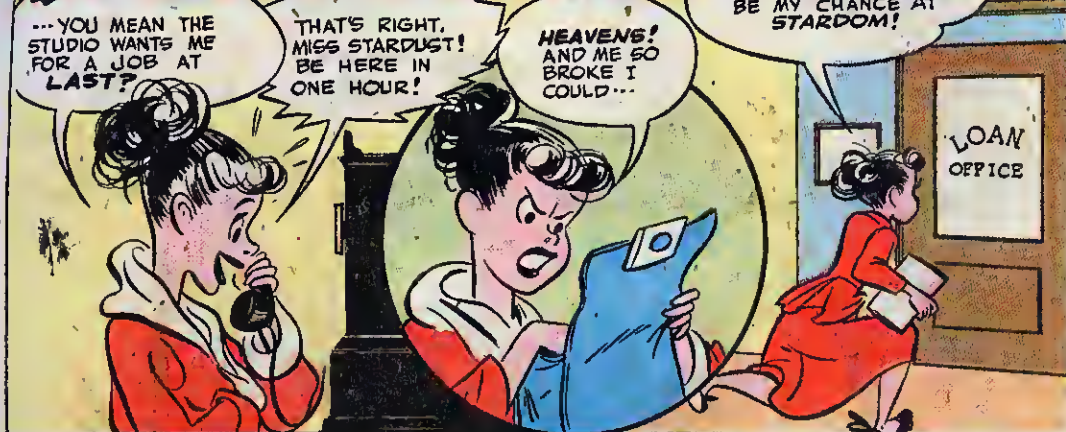








# SADIE STARDUST





# FAIR EXCHANGE

**H**ENRY BAILEY was desperately anxious to impress the pretty girl at his side. That was the way to interest 'em, all right! Be impressive and hard-to-get, even if you didn't stick to the truth exactly! He could tell by the way she was listening that she was interested.

"So you see," he said, "my pop's a pretty important man in the community! Folks kinda look up to him and do what he says! Why, you'd be surprised how well-known he is!"

Eloise Dennis was listening, all right. "Huh!" she was thinking scornfully. "I'll show *him* who's important around town!" For Eloise was desperately anxious to impress Henry Bailey and she knew how to do it. By being sort of lofty and out-of-reach!

"Well, my dad's so important that people just couldn't do without him!" she boasted. "Everybody respects him a lot and thinks a good deal of him. He's a big wheel in our part of town!"

She glanced sidewise at Henry to see if he was being impressed. He was. "You're telling me?" he asked understandingly. "Do you know that folks call on my dad to get 'em out of all kinds of troubles and emergencies? I'll bet our phone rings twenty times at night!"

"Well, my dad," Eloise began, and then she gulped. For coming around the corner, large as life and marching straight toward her, was her very own father. With a policeman!

She wanted to turn and run away. For now, Henry would see that her dad

was a postman, and while everything she had said about him was *true*, still it wasn't quite honest. She'd made her dad sound like a judge or a big business executive or something. And she just *knew* that Henry's dad would turn out to be a doctor or something romantic and . . .

"Hello, honey," Eloise's father greeted her affectionately. "How's my girl?"

"Fine, dad," she answered weakly. "Daddy, I'd like you to meet my friend, Henry . . . Henry! What's the matter with you, Henry?" Henry wasn't looking very happy at the moment, either!

"Eloise," he said, after drawing a deep breath, "I'd like you to meet my dad, Officer Bailey!"

The policeman smiled warmly at Eloise and shook her hand. "Glad to know you, young lady," he boomed heartily. "Known your father a long time! Think highly of him, too, as everyone does!"

"So you're Bailey's boy," said the postman. "You can be proud of your dad, son. We all are!"

Eloise and Henry stared at each other solemnly for a moment. Then they both burst into laughter at the very same moment. They had been trying to impress each other and the funny thing was that everything they had said was *true*! They had *reason* to be proud of their dads!

"Will you take my arm, Miss Dennis?" Henry said gallantly.

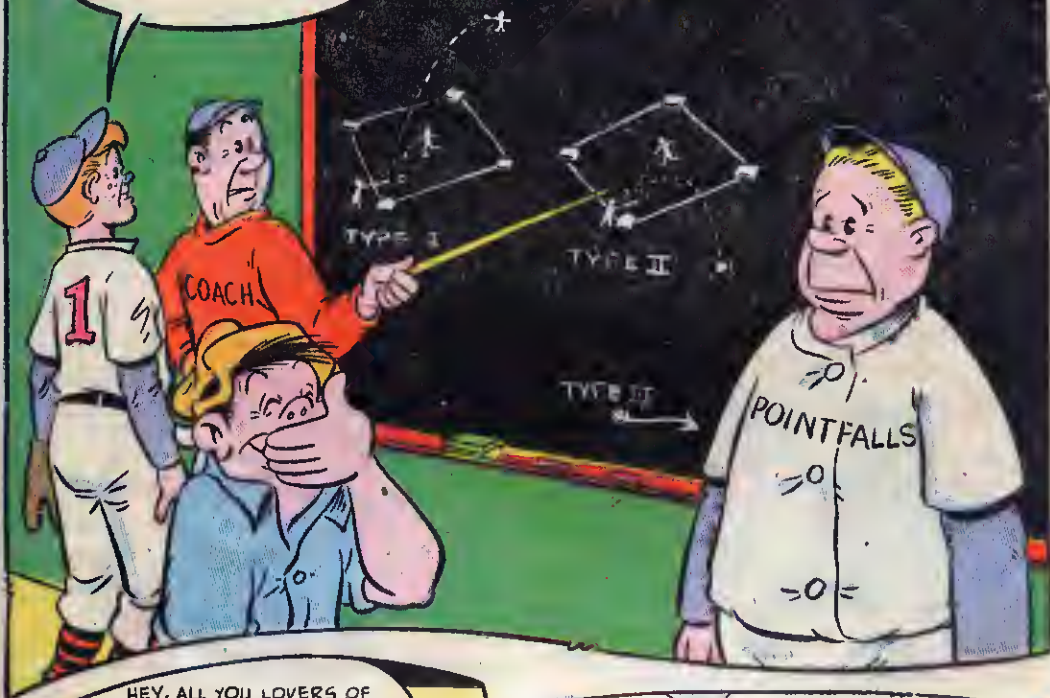
"That I will, Mr. Bailey!" Eloise answered.



# KILROY KUT-UPS

WELL, COACH, THE FIRST ONE'S A FLY BALL, AND THE SECOND'S A FOUL BALL, BUT THE THIRD ONE'S GOT ME PUZZLED! ... I THINK IT'S A SCREWBALL!

BASEBALL SKULL PRACTICE TODAY!



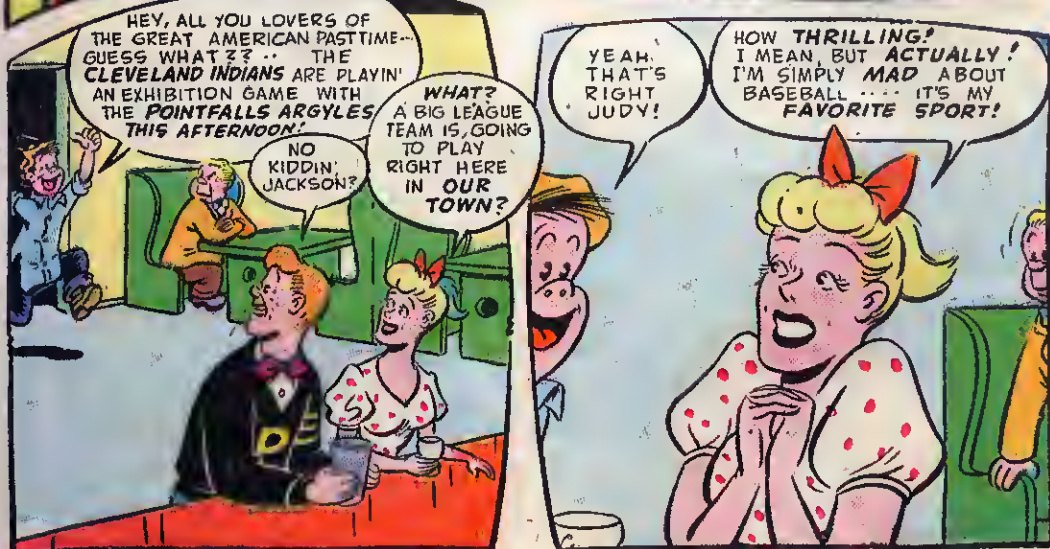
HEY, ALL YOU LOVERS OF THE GREAT AMERICAN PASTIME... GUESS WHAT?? ... THE CLEVELAND INDIANS ARE PLAYIN' AN EXHIBITION GAME WITH THE POINTFALLS ARGYLES THIS AFTERNOON!

NO KIDDIN' JACKSON?

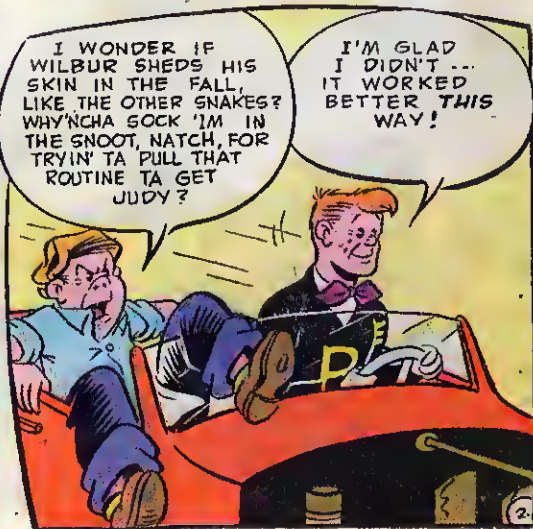
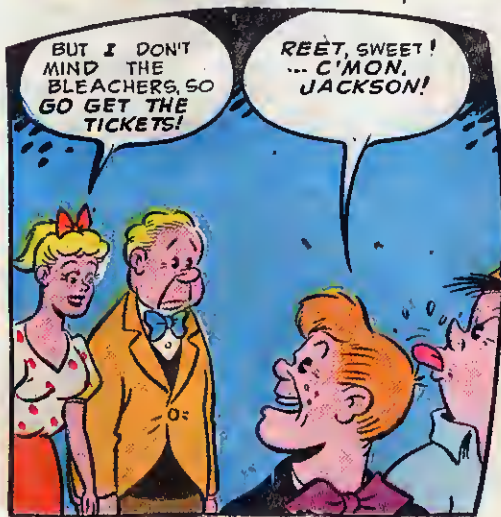
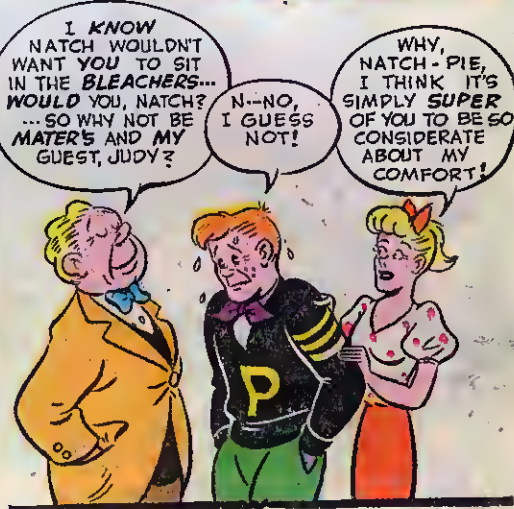
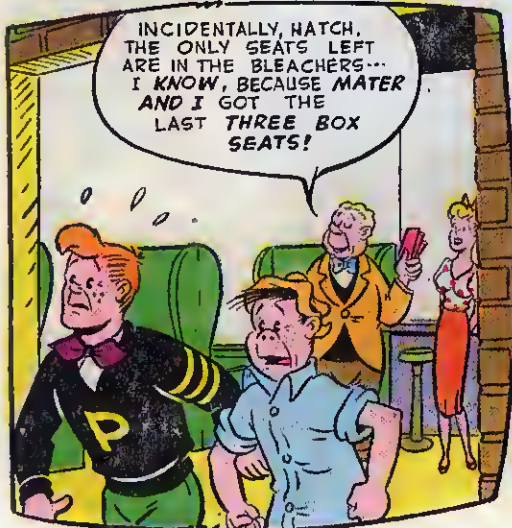
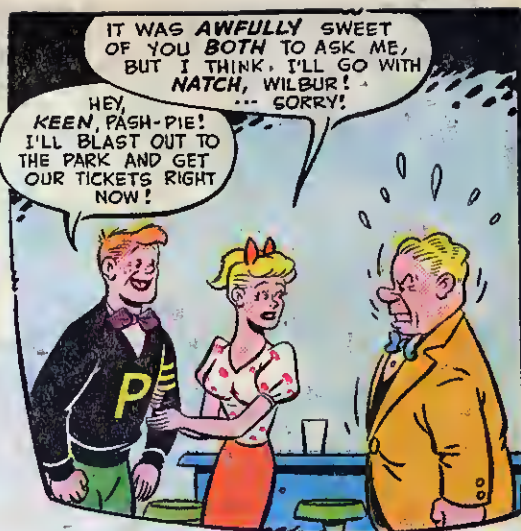
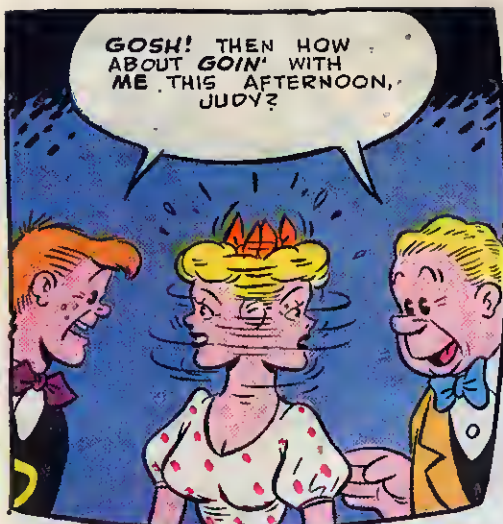
WHAT? A BIG LEAGUE TEAM IS GOING TO PLAY RIGHT HERE IN OUR TOWN?

YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT JUDY!

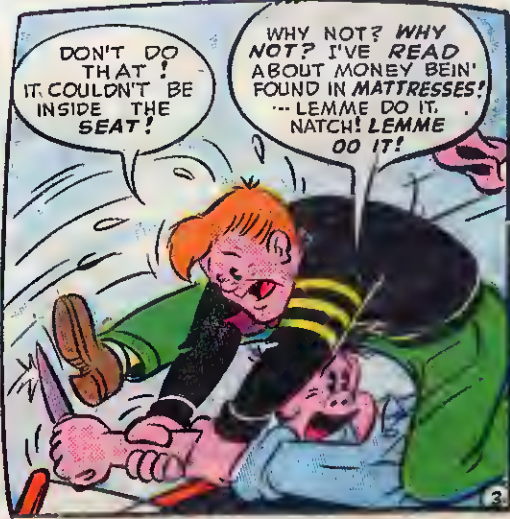
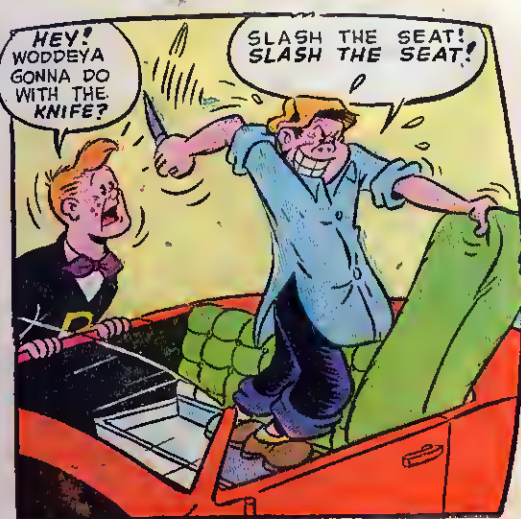
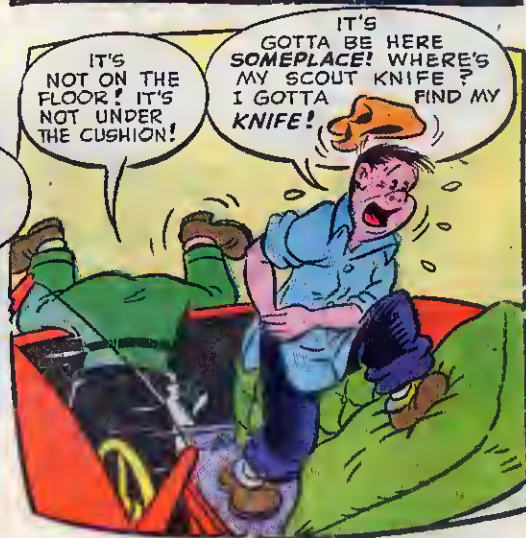
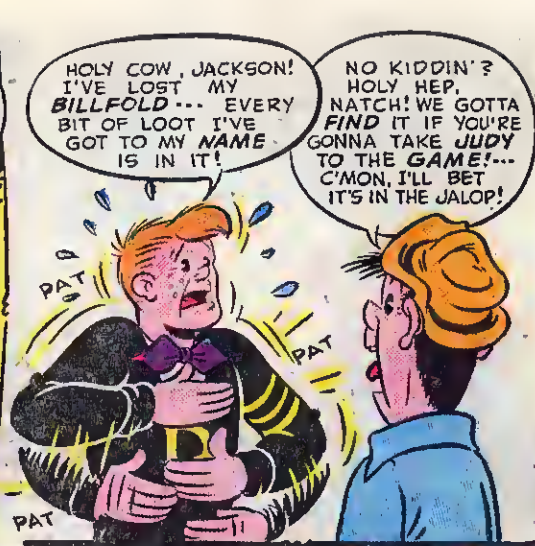
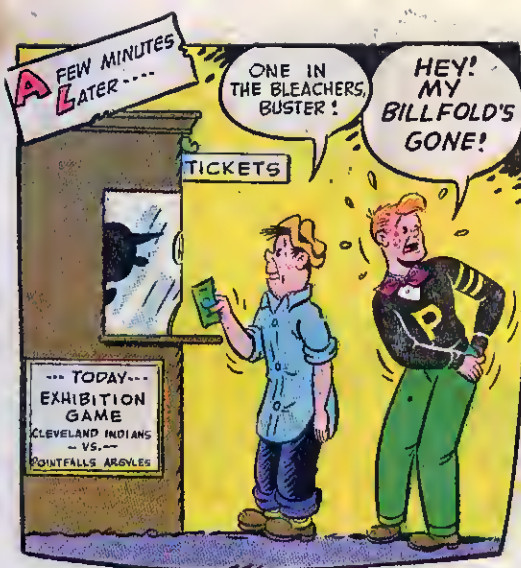
HOW THRILLING? I MEAN, BUT ACTUALLY! I'M SIMPLY MAD ABOUT BASEBALL .... IT'S MY FAVORITE SPORT!



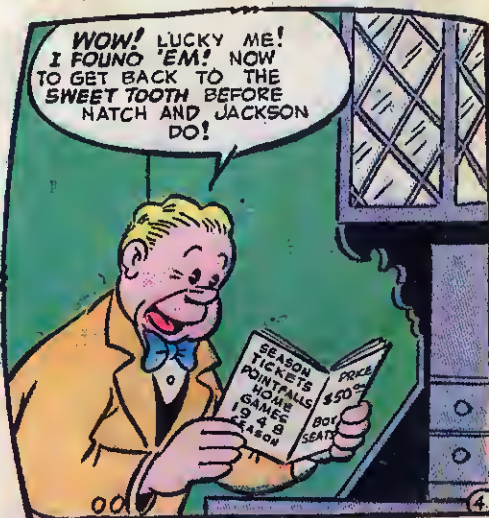
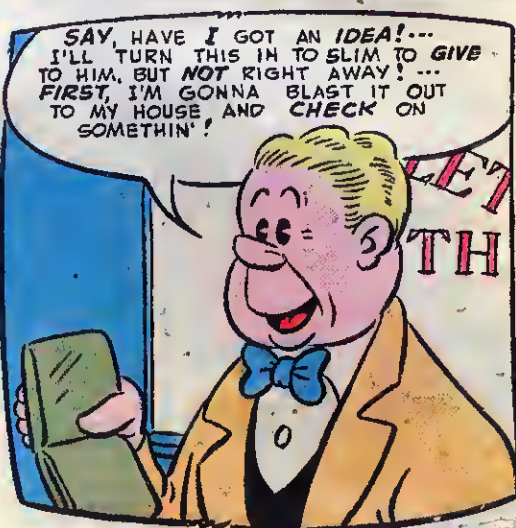
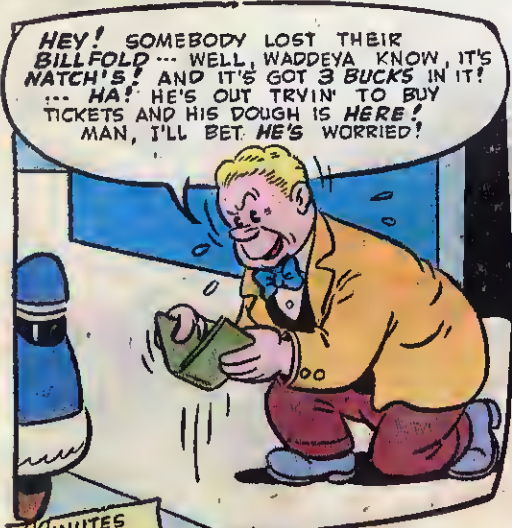
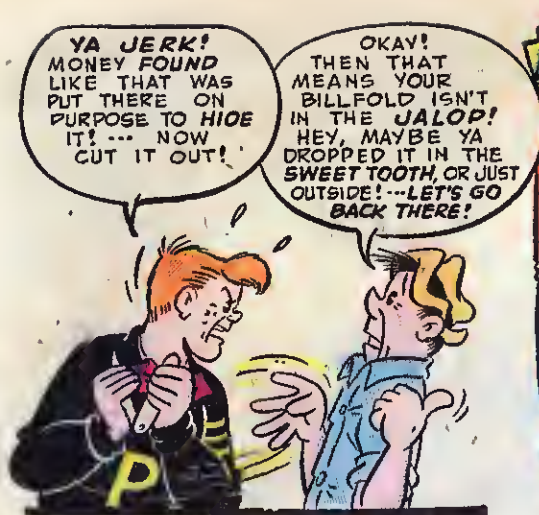














LATER...

NOPE! NOBODY  
TURNED A WALLET  
INTO ME,  
NATCH!

“GULP! GUESS I’LL  
JUST HAVE TA  
CALL JUDY-PIE AND  
TELL ‘ER WHAT  
T GIVES, THEN!”

LOST YOUR  
DOUGH, EH?  
GOSH, I'M  
SORRY, NATCH!

YEAH...  
I'LL BET YOUR  
BLACK LITTLE  
HEART IS JUST  
BREAKING!

LOOK, NATCH! I  
KNOW JUDY WANTS  
TO GO WITH YOU, SO  
TAKE MY 3 TICKETS!...  
MATER AND I CAN GO  
SOME OTHER TIME!

WHAT'RE  
YOU TRYIN' TO  
DO, MAKE LIKE  
**FUNNY,**  
WILBUR?

I'M  
SERIOUS!  
TAKE 'EM!

TAKE 'EM, NATCH!  
QUICK! ...  
BEFORE HE GOES  
BACK TO NORMAL!

HOLY HEP, JACKSON!  
--- I CAN HARDLY  
BELIEVE IT! ... WILBUR  
MORTON, GIVIN' US 3  
BOX SEATS! GOSH,  
MAYBE WE'VE ALWAYS  
FIGURED HIM WRONG!

YEAH! BOY,  
AM I GLAD  
YOU MISSED YOUR  
WALLET BEFORE  
THAT TICKET SELLER  
GOT MY BUCK!...  
NOW WE CAN  
SPEND IT ON  
**HOT DOGS!**

YOU GOT BOX SEATS? OH, WONDERFUL, NATCH! ...JUST A MINUTE. I'LL TELL MOTHER I'M LEAVING!

OKAY,  
PASH-PIE! ...  
AND WAIT'LL YA  
HEAR *WHERE* I  
GOT THESE SEATS!  
... I... TOUCH...

SHHH!

SO, A FEW MINUTES LATER...

WOOEYA TRYIN'  
TA DO, MAKE A HERO  
OUT OF WILBUR? ... YA  
DON'T HAVE TA TELL  
HER WHERE YA GOT  
THE SEATS, YA JERK!

NO, I  
S'POSE NOT,  
BUT...

OKAY,  
LET'S  
GO,  
BOYS!

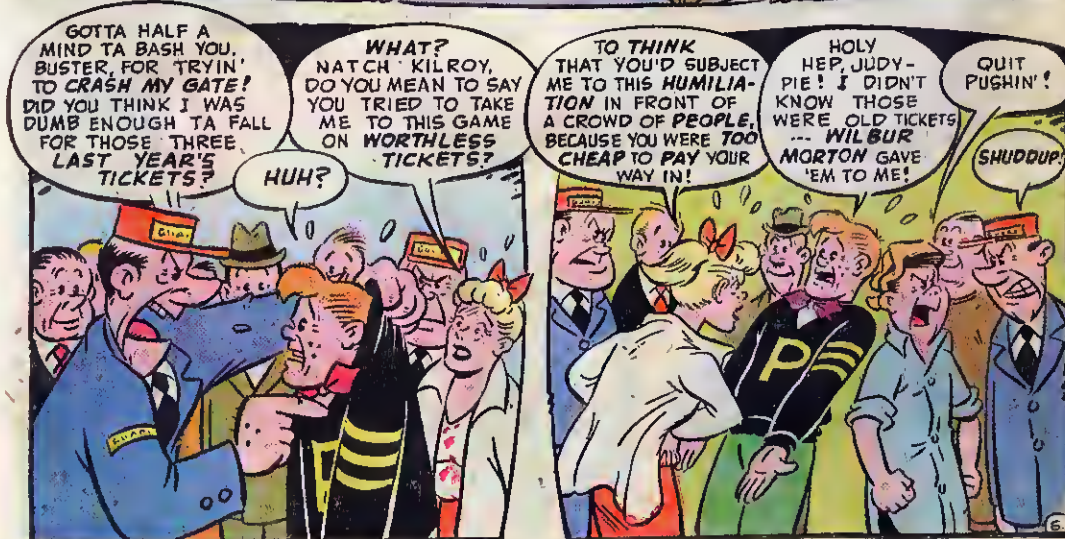
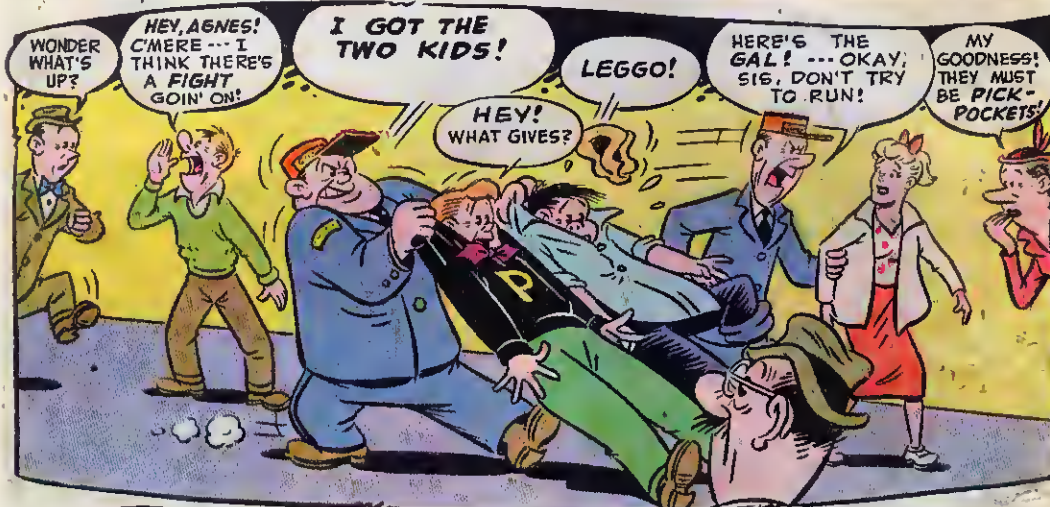
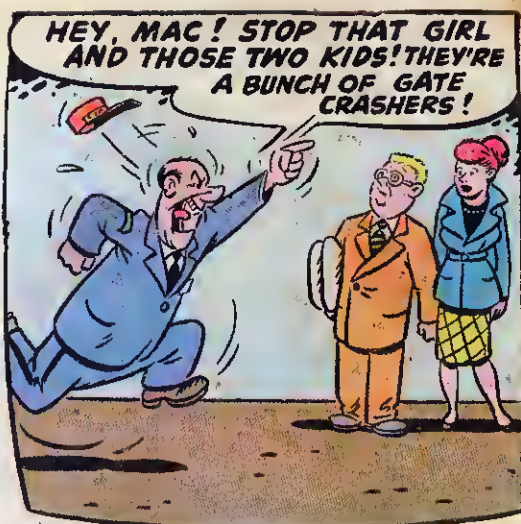
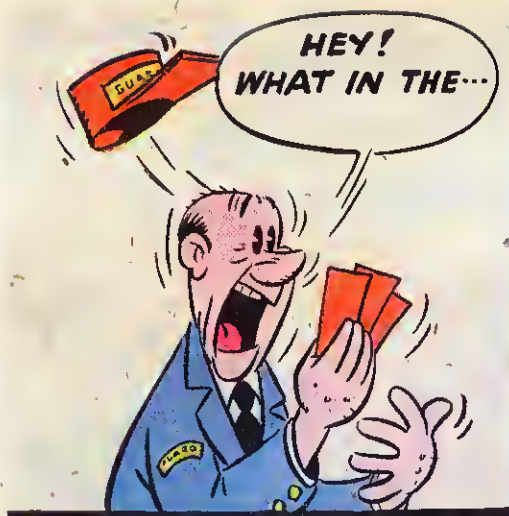
**TICKETS,  
PLEASE!**

HERE  
Y'ARE!

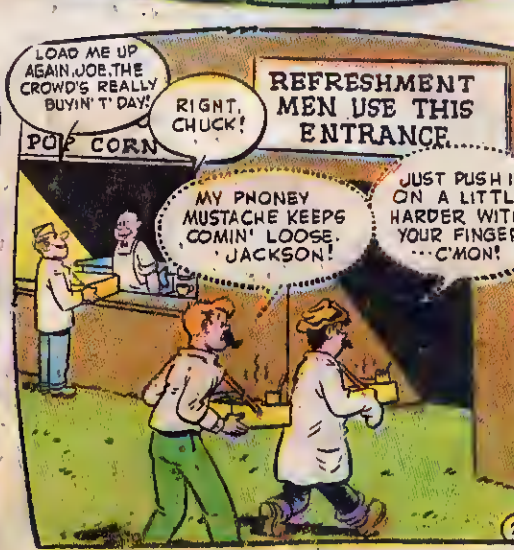
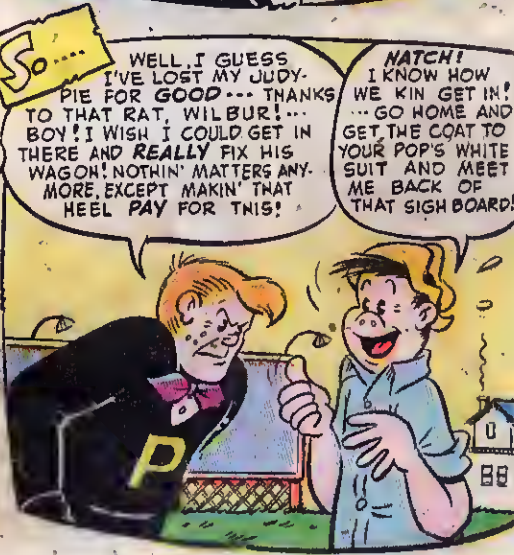
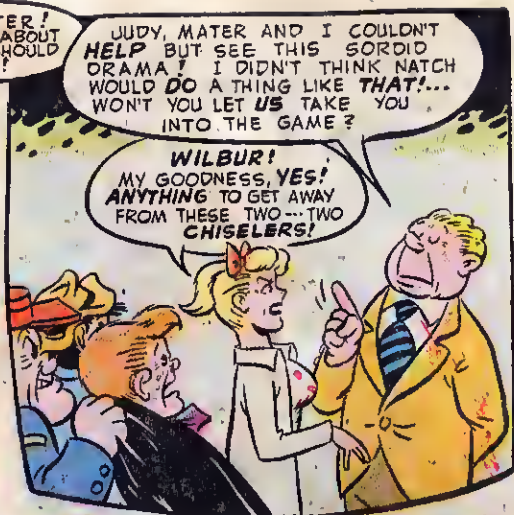
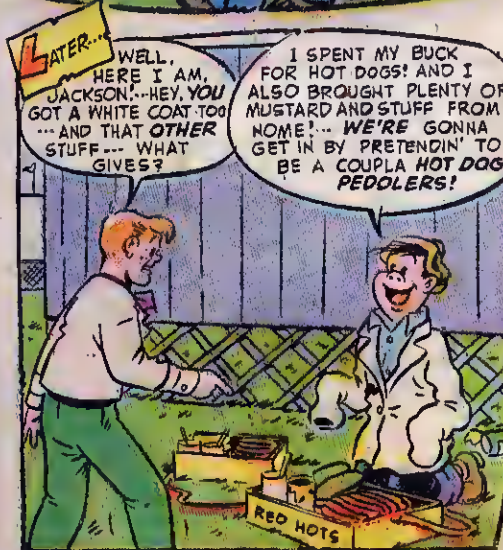
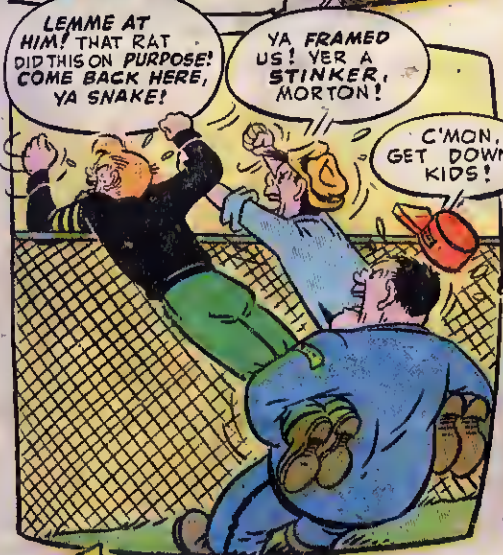
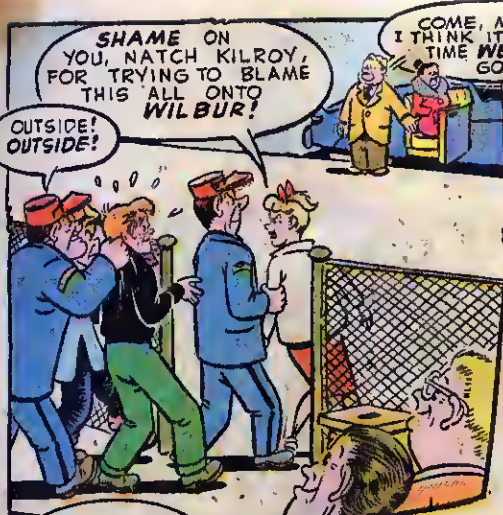
**BOXES**

**GATE**



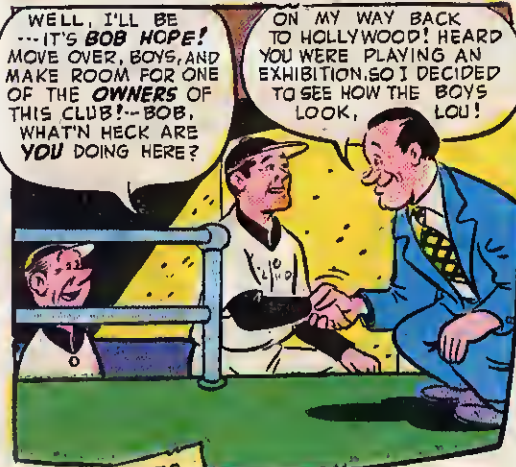






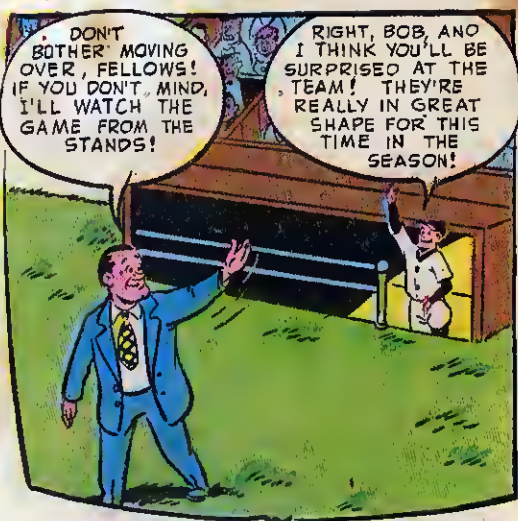


**M**EANWHILE, DOWN ON THE FIELD IN THE CLEVELAND INDIANS' DUGOUT...



WELL, I'LL BE --- IT'S **BOB HOPE!** MOVE OVER, BOYS, AND MAKE ROOM FOR ONE OF THE **OWNERS** OF THIS CLUB! -- BOB, WHAT'N HECK ARE YOU DOING HERE?

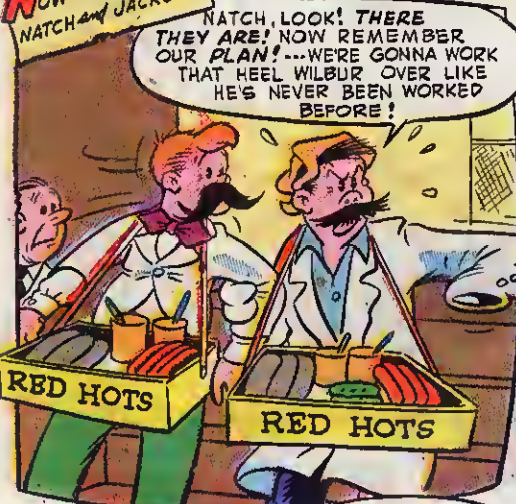
ON MY WAY BACK TO HOLLYWOOD! HEARD YOU WERE PLAYING AN EXHIBITION, SO I DECIDED TO SEE HOW THE BOYS LOOK, LOU!



DON'T BOTHER MOVING OVER, FELLOWS! IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL WATCH THE GAME FROM THE STANDS!

RIGHT, BOB, AND I THINK YOU'LL BE SURPRISED AT THE TEAM! THEY'RE REALLY IN GREAT SHAPE FOR THIS TIME IN THE SEASON!

**N**OW BACK TO NATCH AND JACKSON...



NATCH, LOOK! THERE THEY ARE! NOW REMEMBER OUR PLAN! ...WE'RE GONNA WORK THAT HEEL WILBUR OVER LIKE HE'S NEVER BEEN WORKED BEFORE!



HEY, KEED! HOW'S ABOUT SOME OGGIES AND POPS, EH?

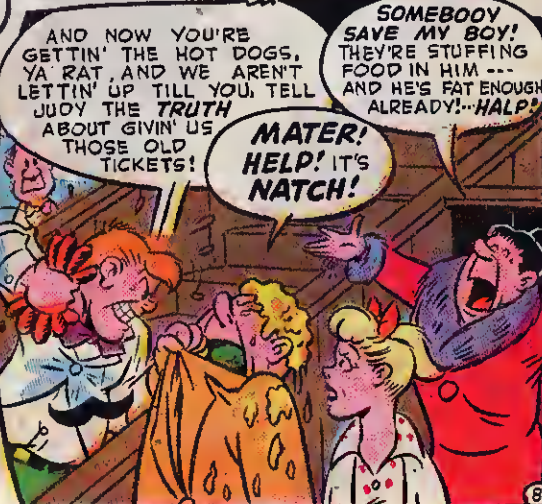
NO, THANKS!

WELL, YOU'RE GETTIN' SOME ANYWAY!



FIRST THE PEECKLE BEN THE NEEDLE...

THEN THE MUSTARD ON TOP!



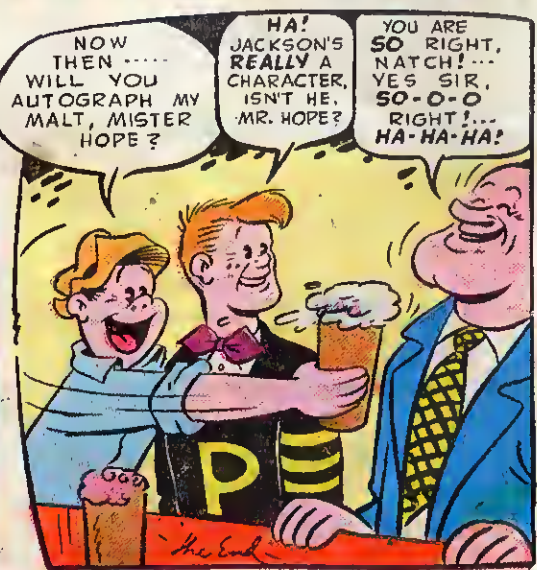
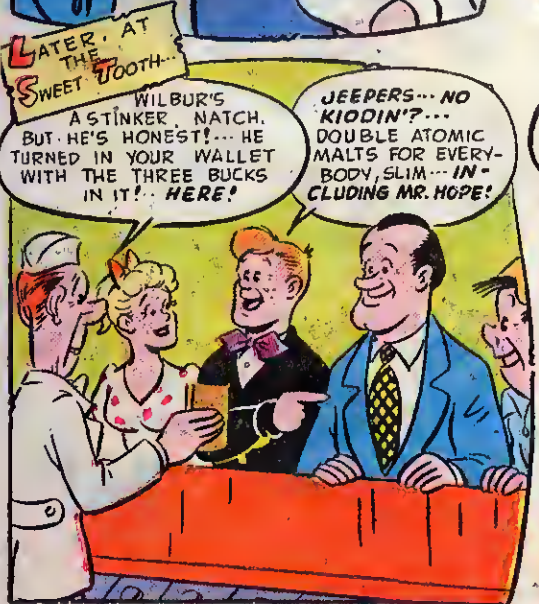
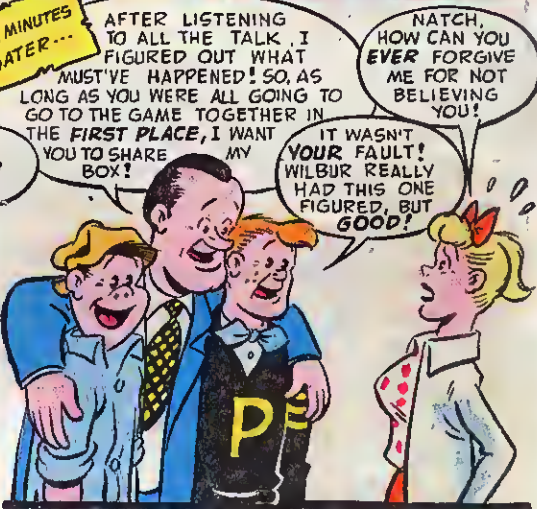
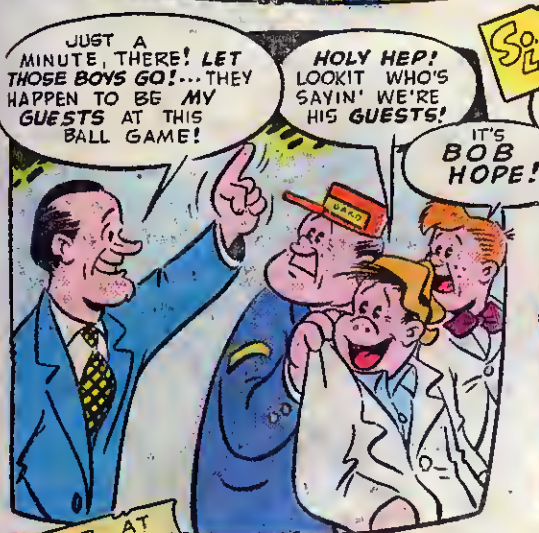
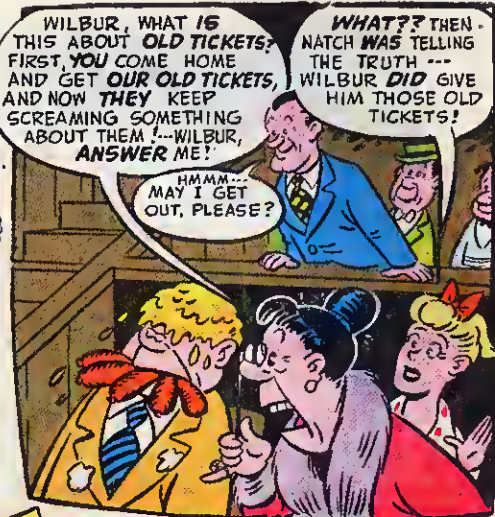
AND NOW YOU'RE GETTIN' THE HOT DOGS, YA RAT, AND WE AREN'T LETTIN' UP TILL YOU, TELL JUDY THE TRUTH ABOUT GIVIN' US THOSE OLD TICKETS!

SOMEBODY SAVE MY BOY! THEY'RE STUFFING FOOD IN HIM --- AND HE'S FAT ENOUGH ALREADY! -- HALP!

**MATER! HELP! IT'S NATCH!**



SECONDS LATER...





# SUGAR 'N' SPICE

IT WAS hard to believe that a girl as pretty as Lenore Fenton could be lonely. But she *was*! And she could never figure out *why*! The other kids seemed to exclude her from practically everything, girls and boys alike.

"I don't understand it!" she pondered, viewing her reflection in the mirror. What she saw was an exceptionally pretty girl, as dressed up as could be. That was one thing Lenore believed in. *Clothes*! She wore silks, laces, frills and bows, even to school. She was the only girl in the gym class who had had her tank suit professionally monogrammed.

"I don't understand it!" she repeated. Suddenly, there was mother's quick knock on the door. Mother was smiling happily as though she had very good news.

"Lenore," she said, "one of your classmates just called to invite you to a picnic this afternoon! What do you think of that?"

A wild feeling of happiness surged up in Lenore. Quickly, she began to renew her makeup, to comb and recomb her long bob. "Is my dress all right, mother?" she asked.

"It's very pretty, dear," Mrs. Fenton said, "but don't you think it's a little *formal* for a picnic?"

"No, it isn't!" Lenore snapped angrily. That, at least, was *one* way in which she could show off! In her silk stockings and high-heeled shoes, her taffeta skirt rustling, she ran out of the house to join the crowd at the picnic grounds.

The kids looked at her a bit strangely as she approached. "We're having a sack race," Lon Roberts announced. Lenore liked Lon, in secret, of course. "You in it?"

Lenore was determined to be a good sport. "Of course I am!"

But the first time a bramble snatched at her stocking and ripped it, Lenore was ready to shed tears. And when one of the girls accidentally bumped into her and tore a flounce from her taffeta skirt, Lenore *did* shed tears! But the worst was yet to come! Lon Roberts, gallantly bringing her a bottle of pop, tipped it and strawberry soda went cascading down her dainty blouse.

"I'm sorry, Lenore," Lon said.

Lenore did not answer for a moment. She looked around at the other girls in their simple cotton skirts and jersey tops. Some of them were wearing faded denims and sweaters belonging to their big brothers. "Don't worry about it, Lon," Lenore said slowly. "I think you've done me a favor!"

With snagged stockings, a torn skirt and a stained blouse, Lenore came home to her mother. But there was one thing that mother hadn't reckoned on. Lenore was smiling. "Oh, mother," she said, "I had a *wonderful* time! And Lon's asked me to go to the movies with him Saturday night! And one of the girls invited me to her house! And . . . just one thing, mother . . ."

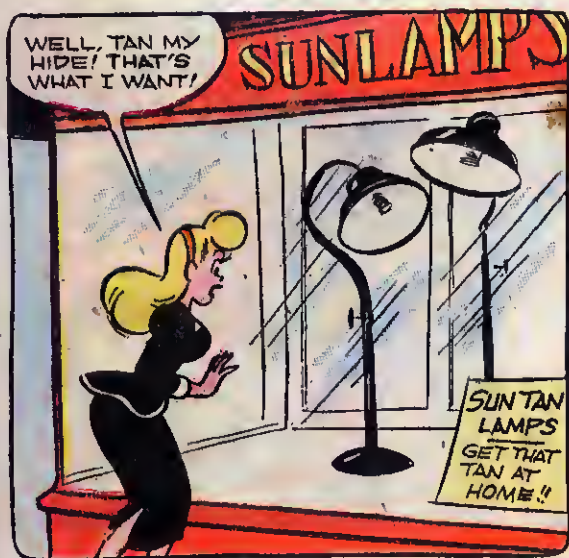
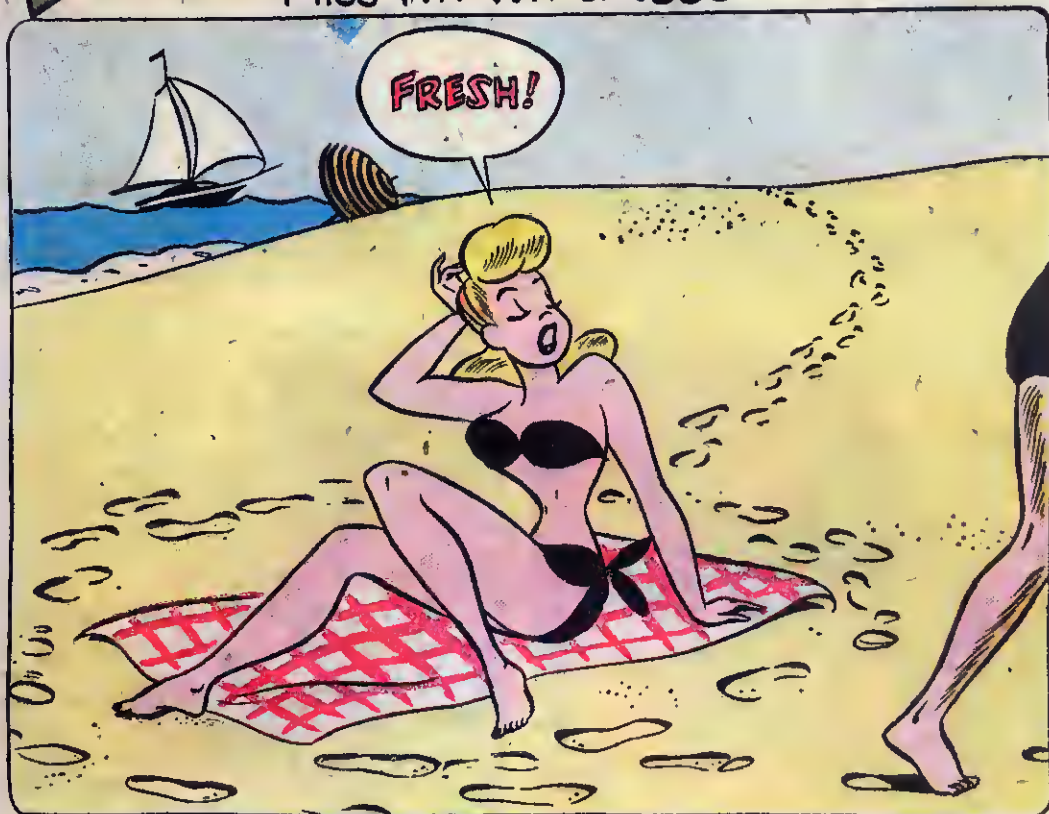
"What is it, dear?" Mrs. Fenton asked.

"Are . . . are sloppy Joes and denims very *expensive*?"

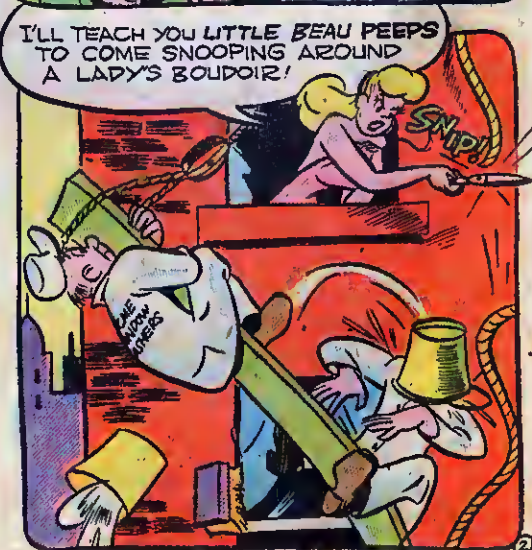
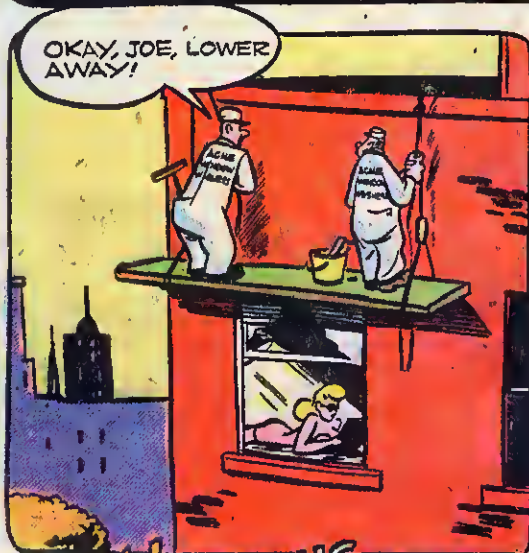
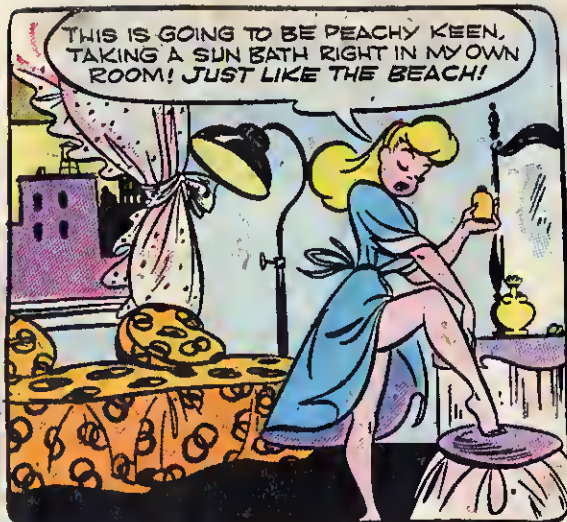


# MORONICA

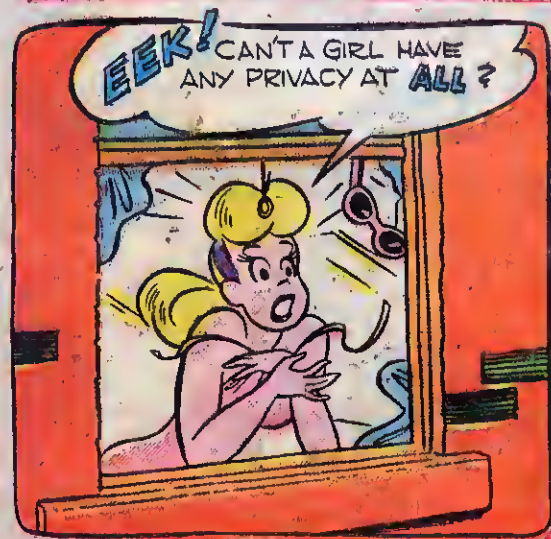
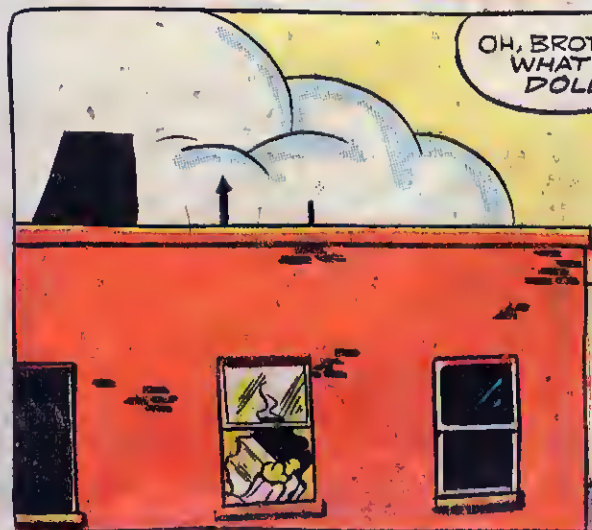
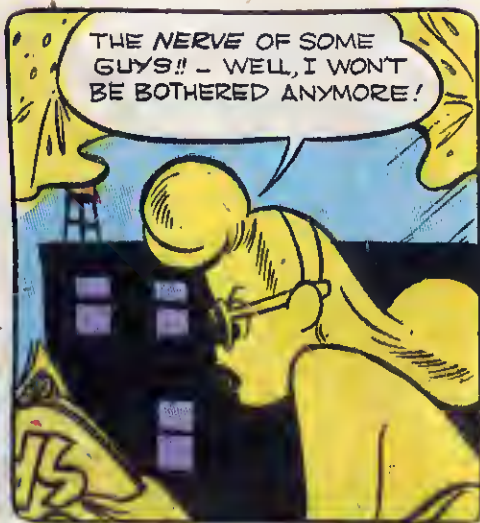
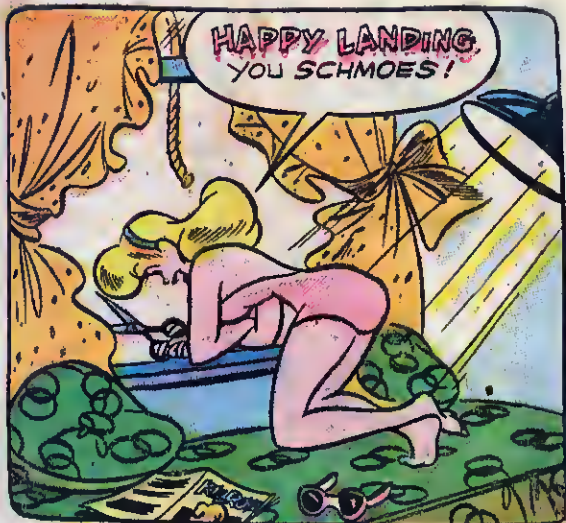
Miss Nit-Wit of 1950



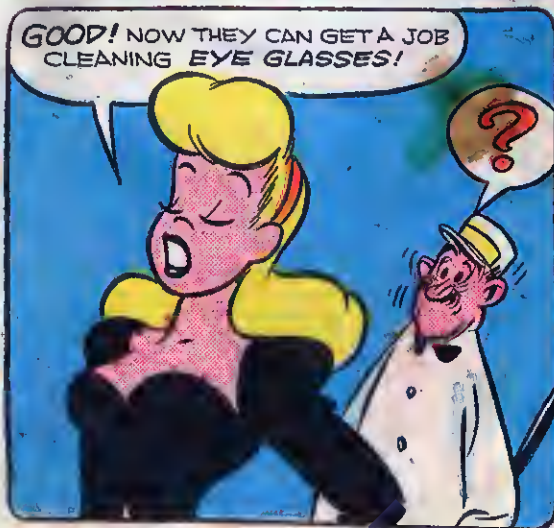
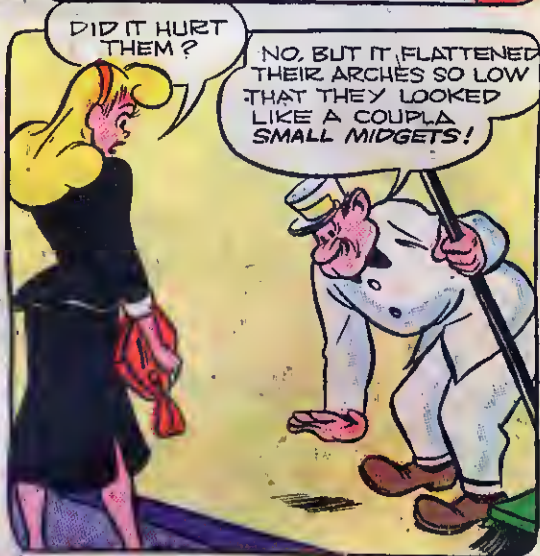
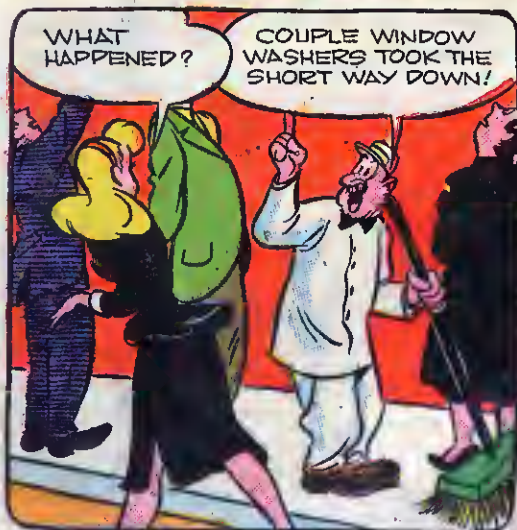




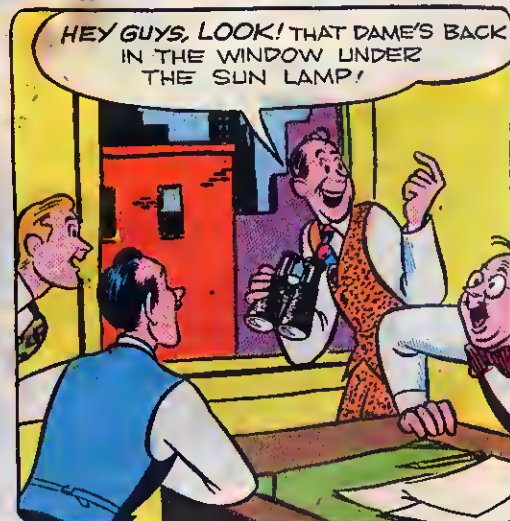
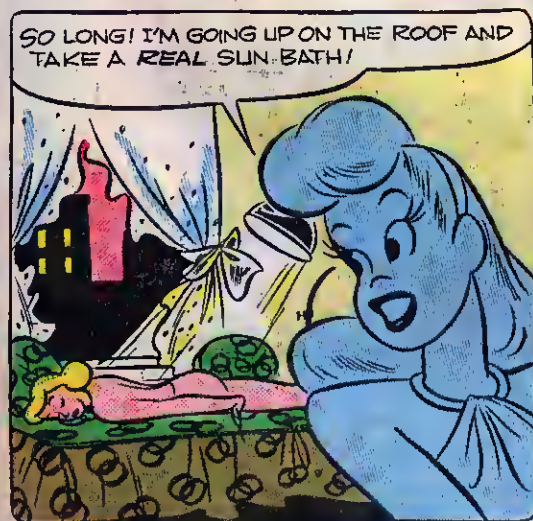
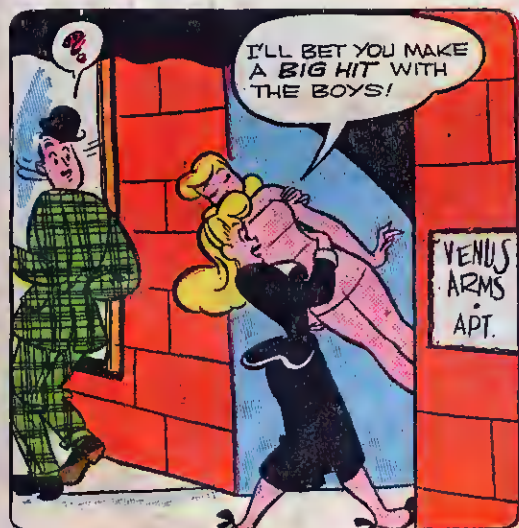
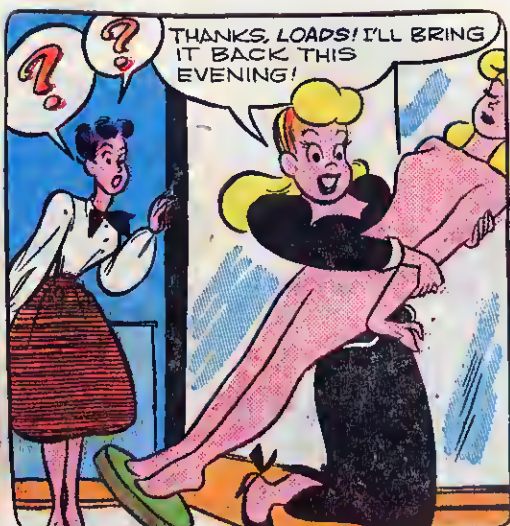
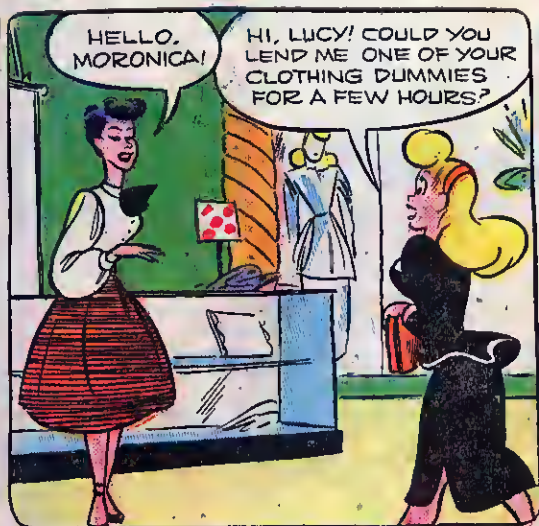




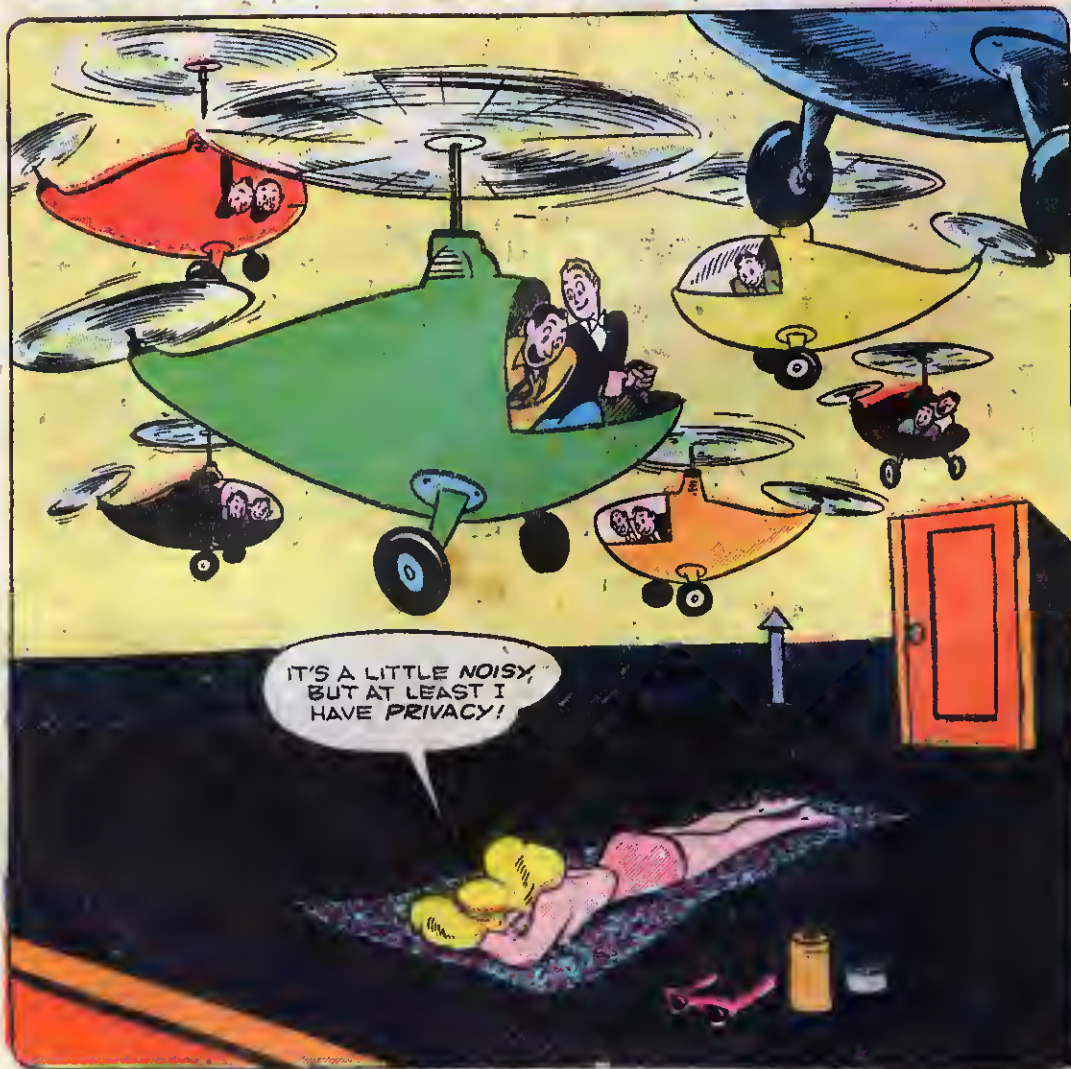




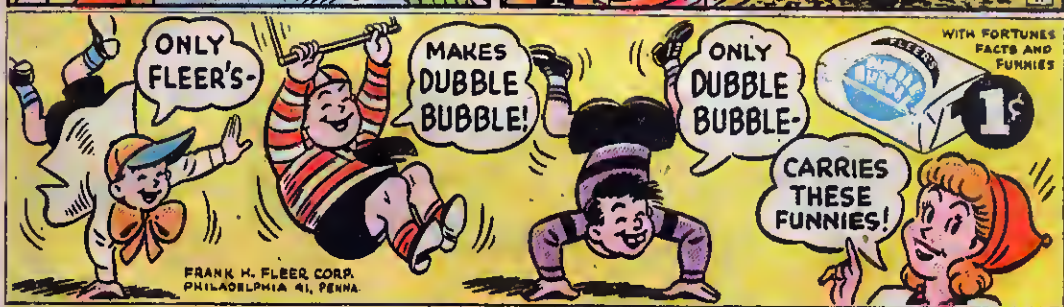
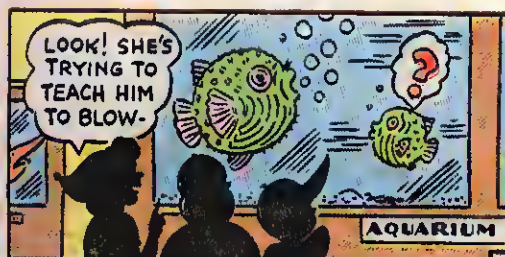












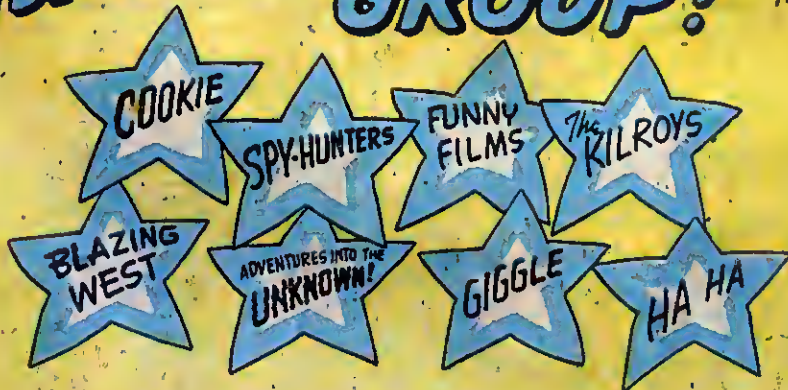
For recommended reading...



# AMERICAN COMICS GROUP!



ALL BIG  
52  
PAGES



They're the terrific titans...  
THE GREATEST GROUP  
of HEADLINE HITS IN HISTORY!



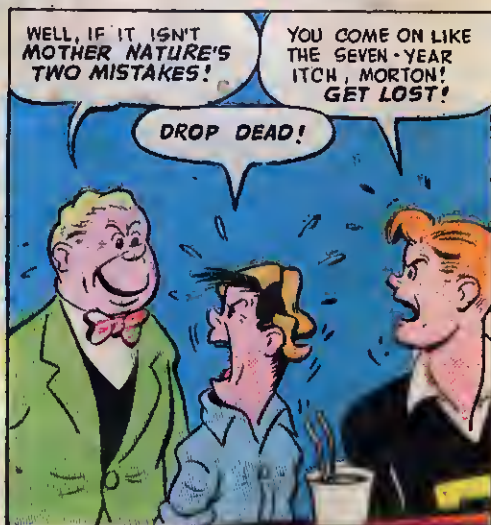
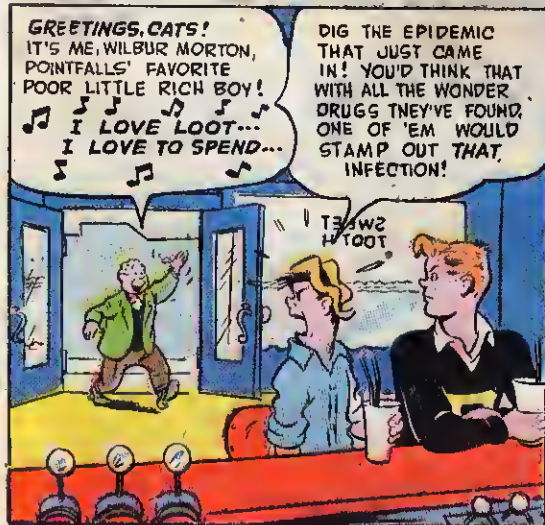
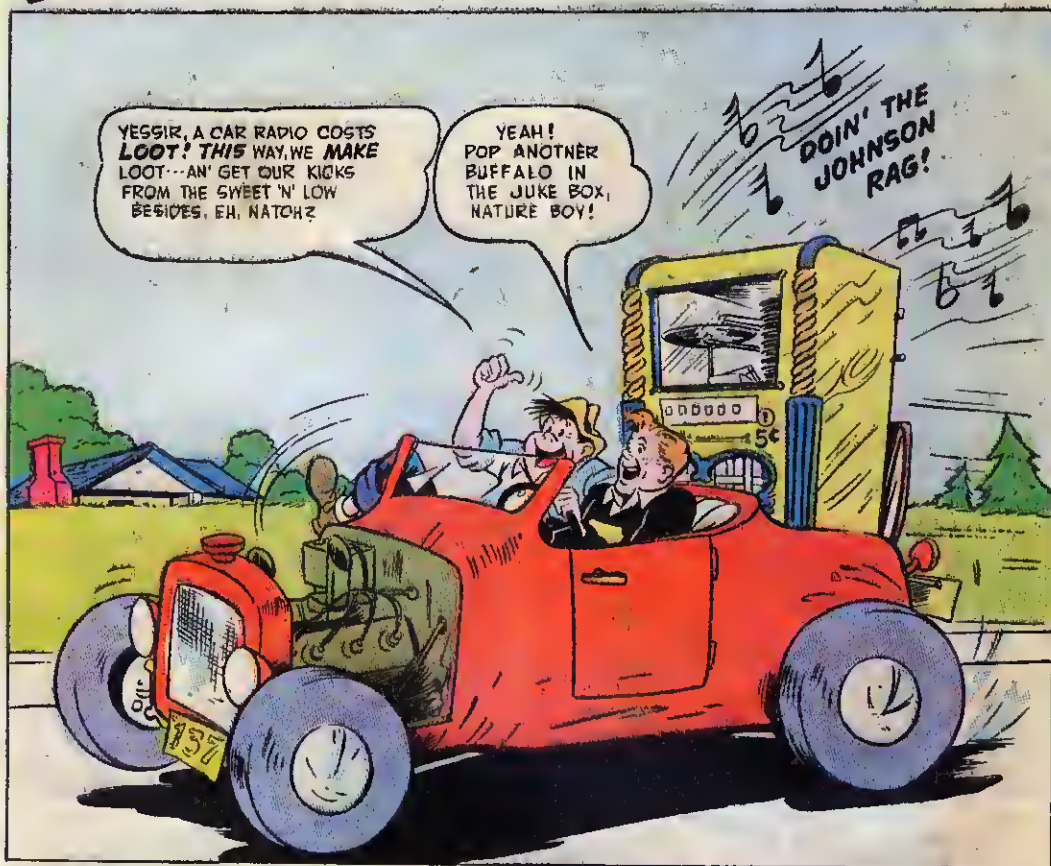
READ THEM ALL  
REGULARLY...

Read **AMERICAN!**

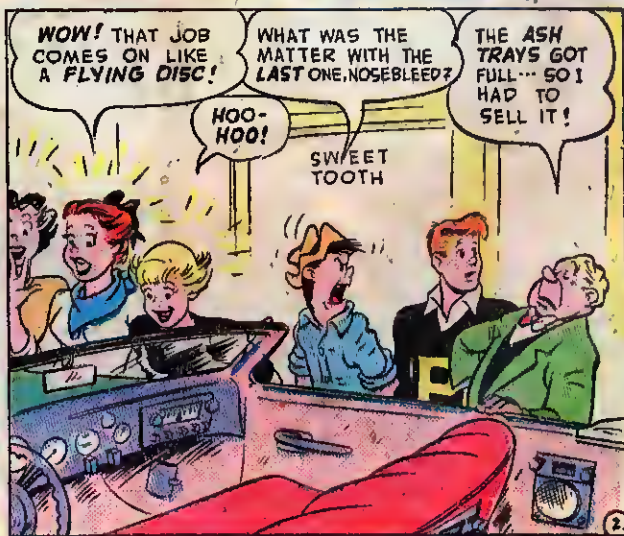
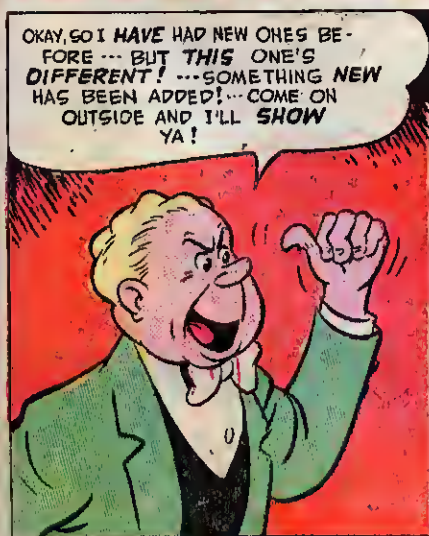
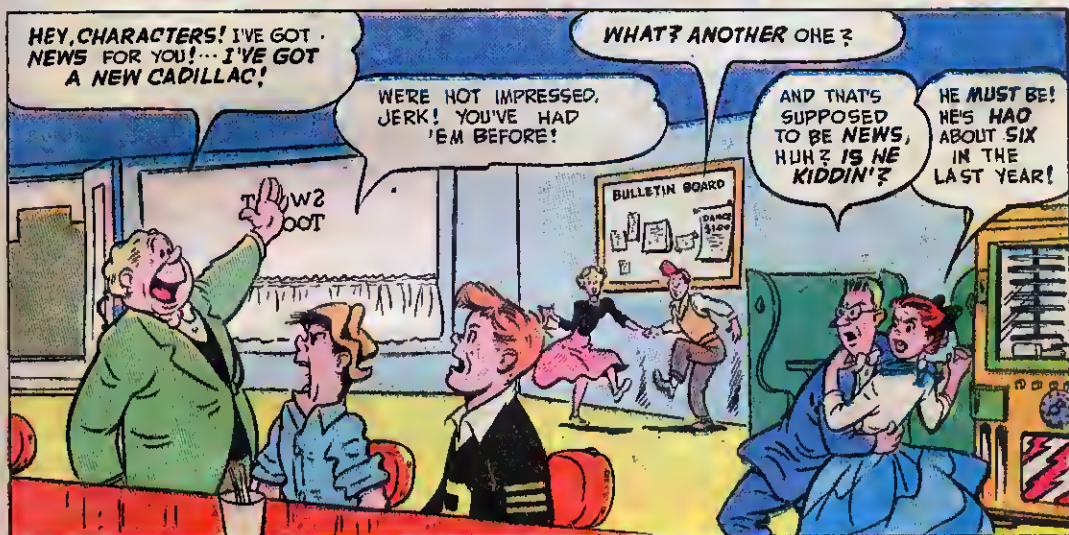
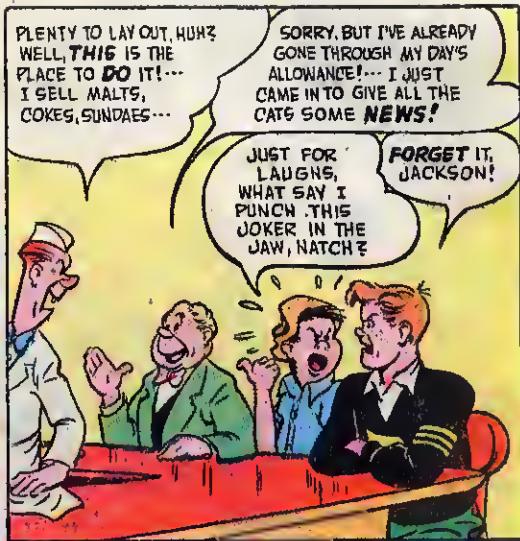
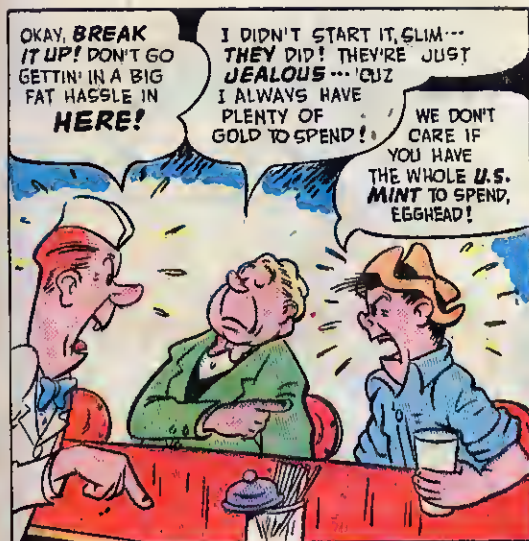


# SOLID JACKSON

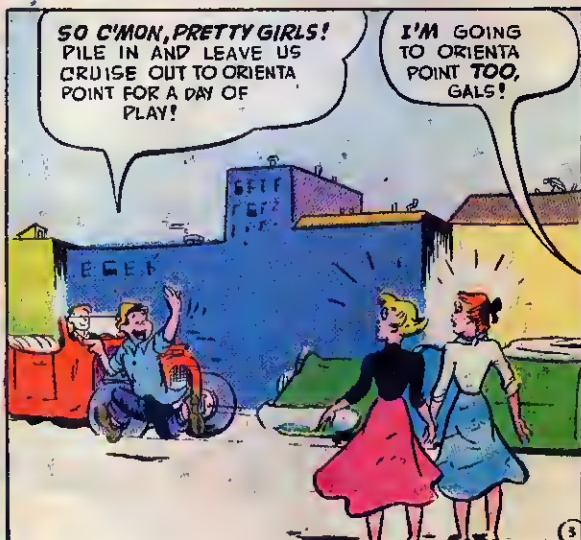
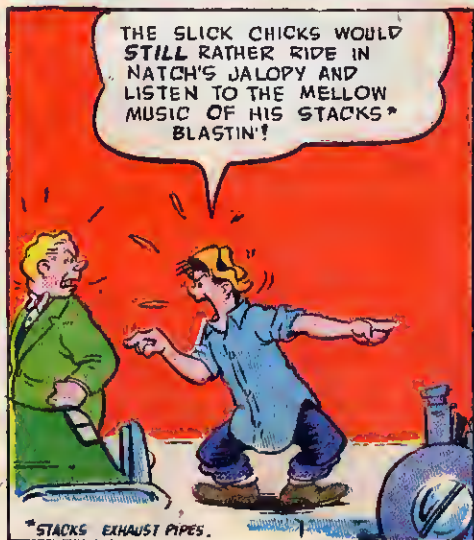
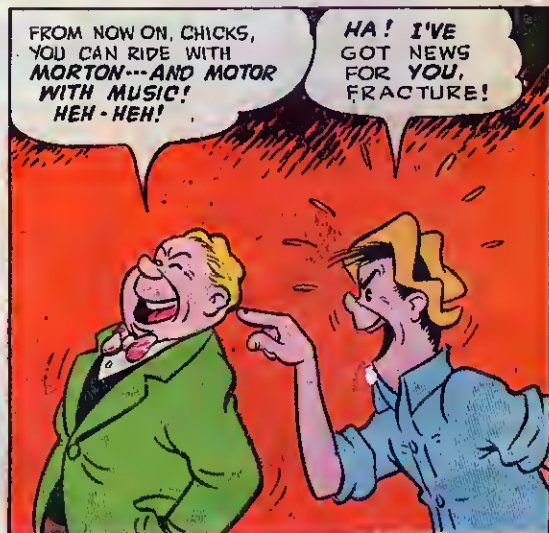
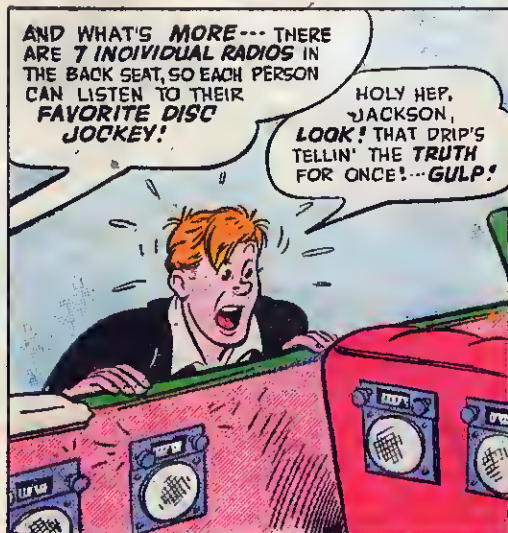
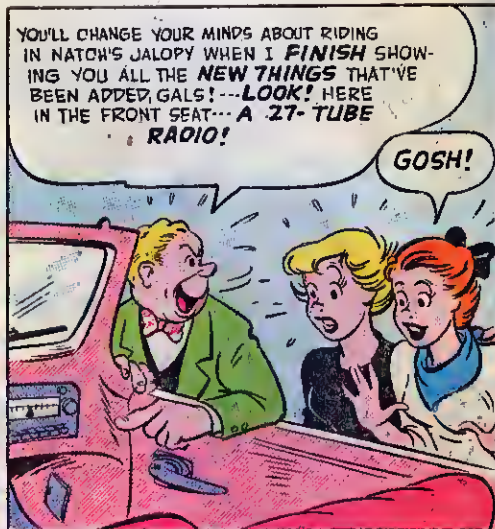
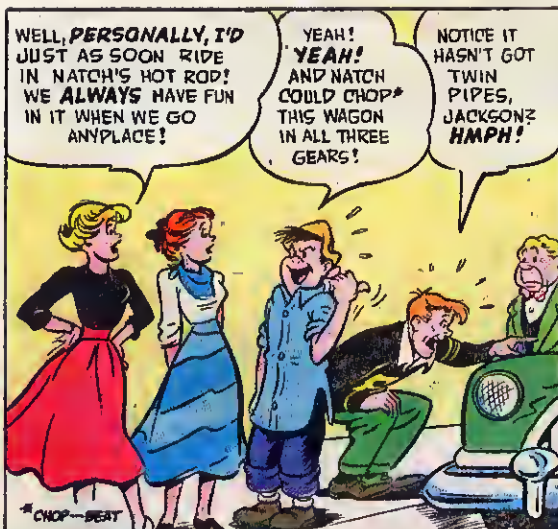
in "MUSIC HATH CHARMS"



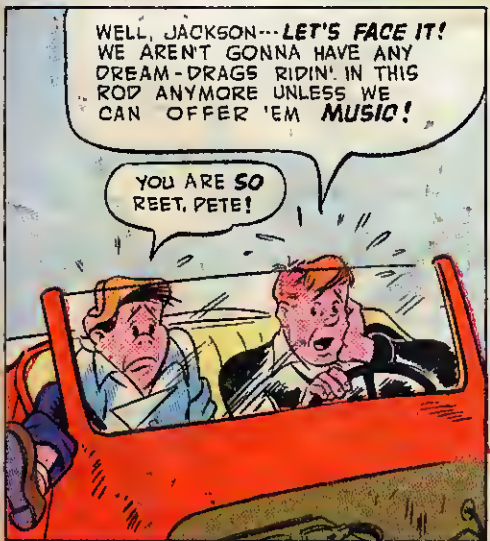
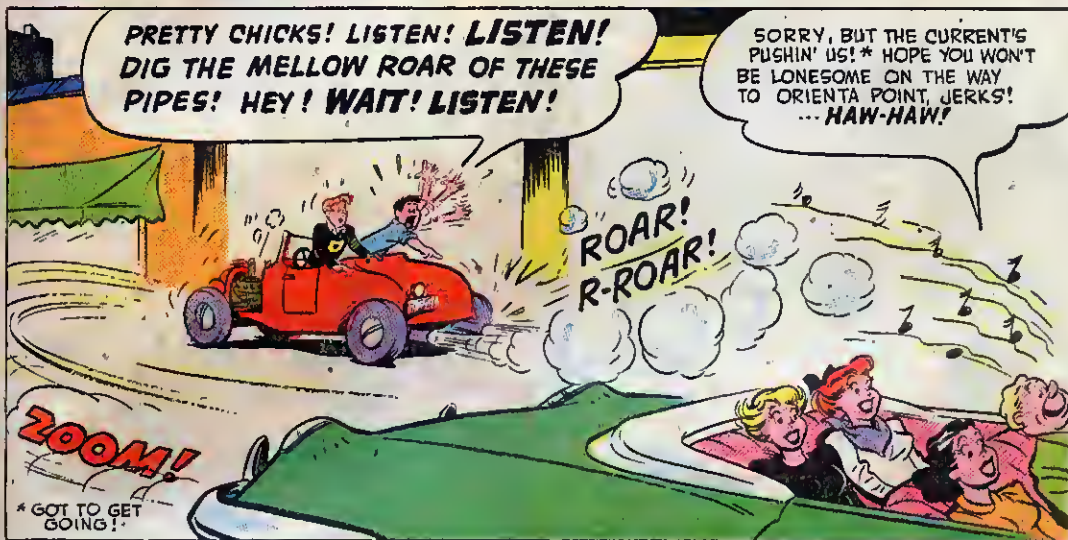
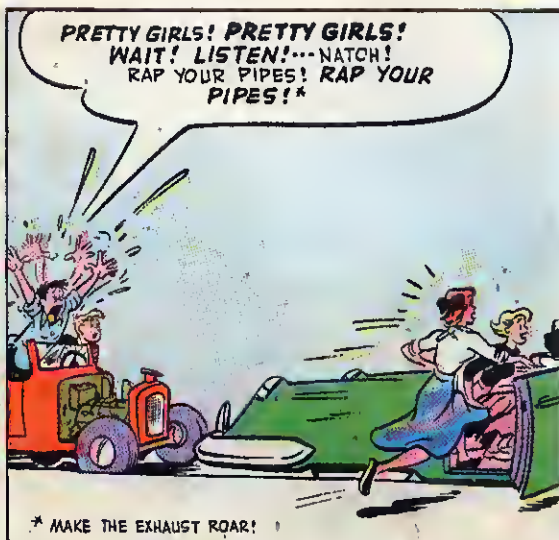
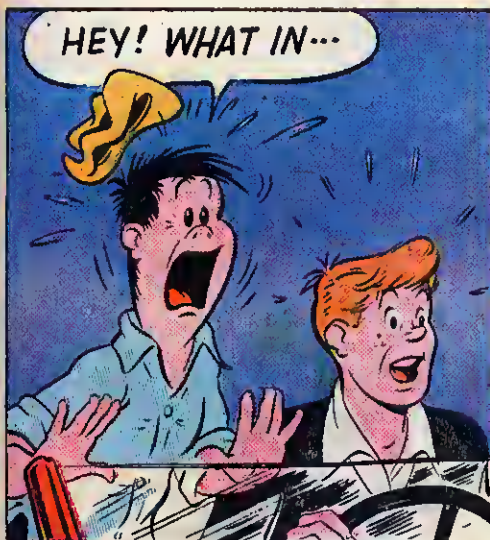




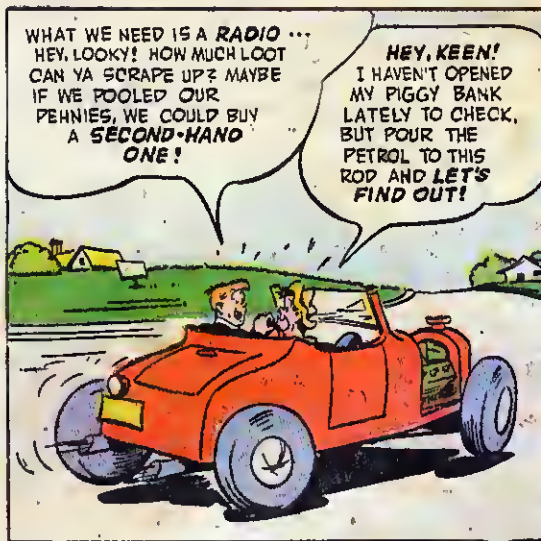






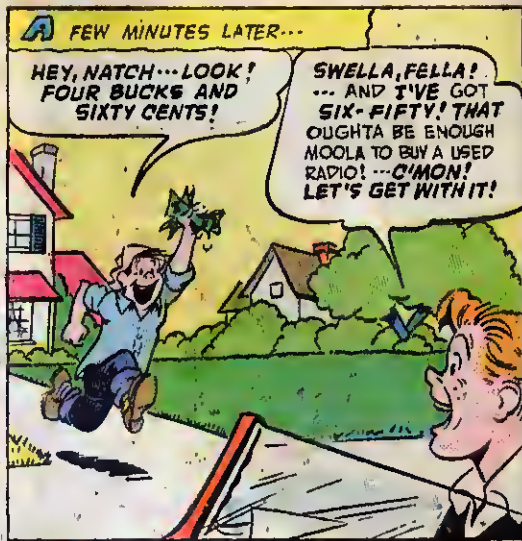






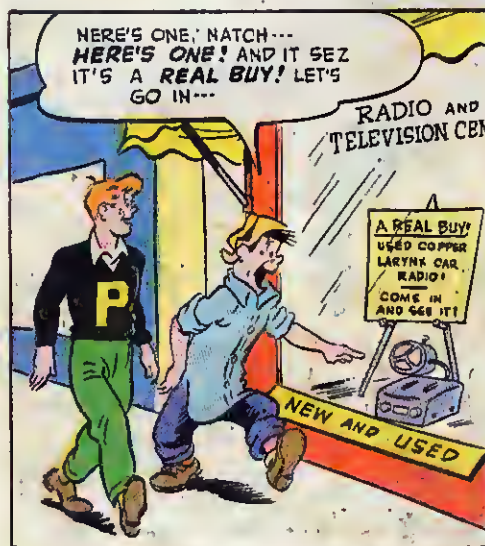
WHAT WE NEED IS A RADIO ...  
HEY, LOOKY! HOW MUCH LOOT  
CAN YA SCRAPE UP? MAYBE  
IF WE POOLED OUR  
PENNIES, WE COULD BUY  
A **SECOND-HAND**  
**ONE!**

**HEY, KEEN!**  
I HAVEN'T OPENED  
MY PIGGY BANK  
LATELY TO CHECK,  
BUT POUR THE  
PETROL TO THIS  
ROD AND LET'S  
**FIND OUT!**



**HEY, NATCH...LOOK!**  
**FOUR BUCKS AND**  
**SIXTY CENTS!**

**SWELLA, FELLA!**  
... AND I'VE GOT  
**SIX- FIFTY! THAT**  
OUGHTA BE ENOUGH  
MOOLA TO BUY A USED  
RADIO! ...**C'MON!**  
**LET'S GET WITH IT!**

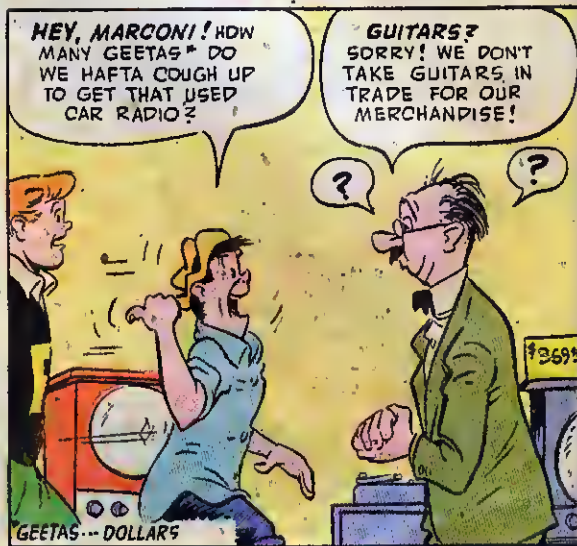


HERE'S ONE, NATCH---  
**HERE'S ONE!** AND IT SEZ  
IT'S A **REAL BUY!** LET'S  
GO IN---

RADIO AND  
TELEVISION CEN

A REAL BUY!  
USED COPPER  
LARTNK CAR  
RADIO!  
COME IN  
AND SEE IT!

NEW AND USED



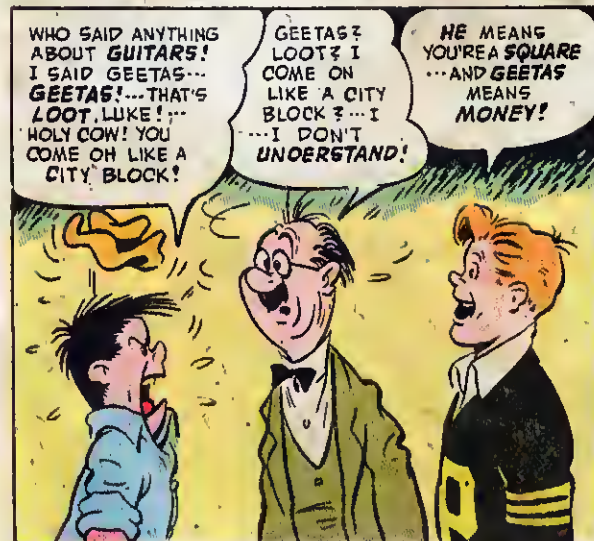
**HEY, MARCONI!** HOW  
MANY GEETAS\* DO  
WE HAFTA COUGH UP  
TO GET THAT USED  
CAR RADIO?

**GUITARS?**  
SORRY! WE DON'T  
TAKE GUITARS IN  
TRADE FOR OUR  
MERCHANDISE!

?

?

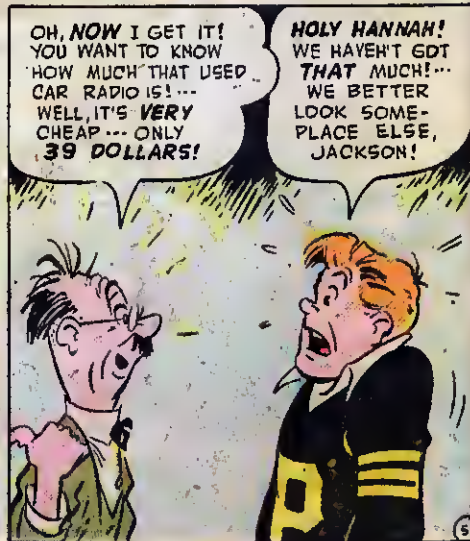
GEETAS... DOLLARS



WHO SAID ANYTHING  
ABOUT **GUITARS!**  
I SAID **GEETAS...**  
**GEETAS!...THAT'S**  
**LOOT, LUKE!** ...  
**HOLY COW! YOU**  
**COME OH LIKE A**  
**CITY BLOCK!**

**GEETAS? LOOT? I**  
**COME ON**  
**LIKE A CITY**  
**BLOCK? ...I**  
**...I DON'T**  
**UNDERSTAND!**

**HE MEANS**  
**YOU'RE A SQUARE**  
**...AND GEETAS**  
**MEANS**  
**MONEY!**



**OH, NOW I GET IT!**  
**YOU WANT TO KNOW**  
**HOW MUCH THAT USED**  
**CAR RADIO IS! ...**  
**WELL, IT'S VERY**  
**CHEAP ... ONLY**  
**39 DOLLARS!**

**HOLY HANNAH!**  
**WE HAVEN'T GOT**  
**THAT MUCH! ...**  
**WE BETTER**  
**LOOK SOME-**  
**PLACE ELSE,**  
**JACKSON!**



MEANWHILE, AT  
ORIENTA POINT...

OKAY, CHICKS!  
TURN OFF THE  
SEVEN RADIOS AN'  
LET'S STROLL!

HUH? DID DAT  
KID SAY 7  
RADIOS?...  
MAYBE DIS IS  
ME LUCKY DAY!

HOT  
DOGS

PARKING

HEY! HE WASN'T KIDDIN'!  
IT SHOULDN'T TAKE ME  
LONG TA STRIP DIS WAGON!...  
BRUDDER, DIS IS GONNA BEAT  
STEALIN' HUB CAPS!

LATER...

OKAY, PRETTY CHICKS,  
PILE IN AND...

**YIPE! MY RADIOS ARE  
GONE! THEY'VE  
BEEN STOLEN! ...NATCH AND  
JACKSON! I'LL BET THEY DID THIS!...  
THEY WERE JEALOUS!**

NOW BACK TO JACKSON AND NATCH...

...WELL, THAT'S *THAT*, JACKSON!  
WE'VE BEEN **EVERYPLACE**...  
AND WE CAN'T GET A RADIO  
FOR LESS THAN 20 BUCKS!  
WHICH MEANS NO MUSIC...  
AND NO GALS!

THERE'S STILL  
MY **TRIANGLE**!  
I WAS PRETTY  
SHARP ON IT,  
NATCH! I MADE  
**BEAUTIFUL**  
MUSIC!

RADIO  
SALES

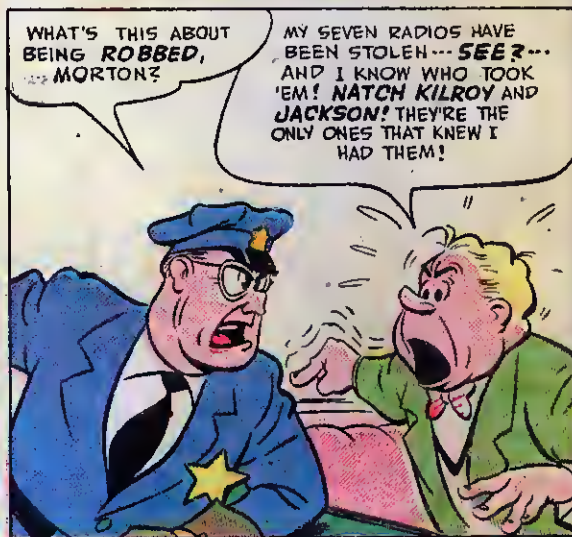
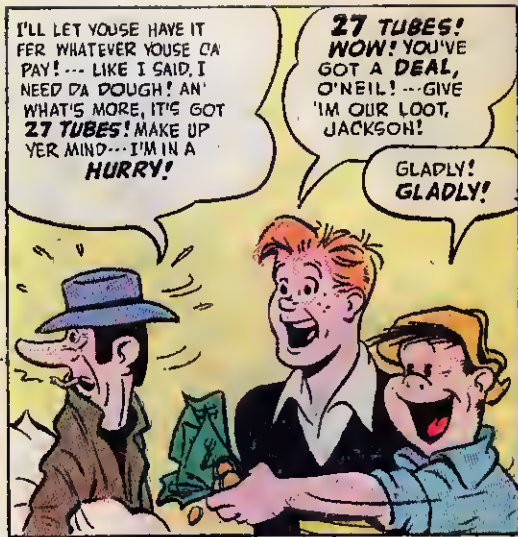
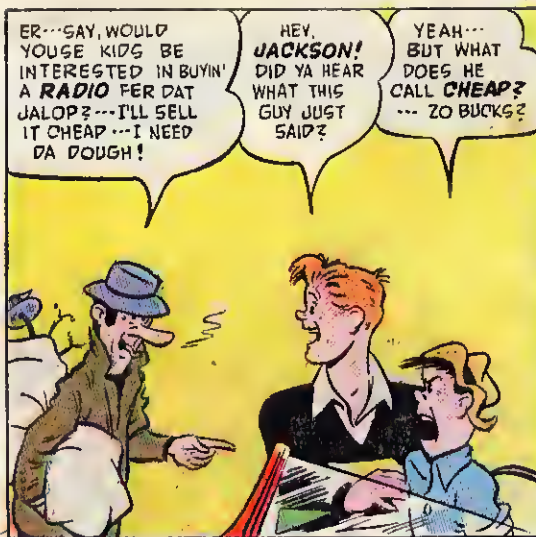
DERE'S A RADIO STORE  
ACROSS DA STREET! I  
OUGHTA BE ABLE TA GET AT  
LEAST FIFTEEN BUCKS APIECE  
FER DESE T'INGS!

**ULP!** DERE GOES DA KID I STOLE  
'EM FROM! ... HE'S PROBABLY HEADIN'  
RIGHT FOR DA COPS AN' DEY'LL BE  
COVERIN' EVERY RADIO STORE AN' PAWN-  
SHOP IN TOWN! ... I GOTTA UNLOAD  
'EM ON ANYBODY I CAN FER  
WHATEVER I CAN GET!

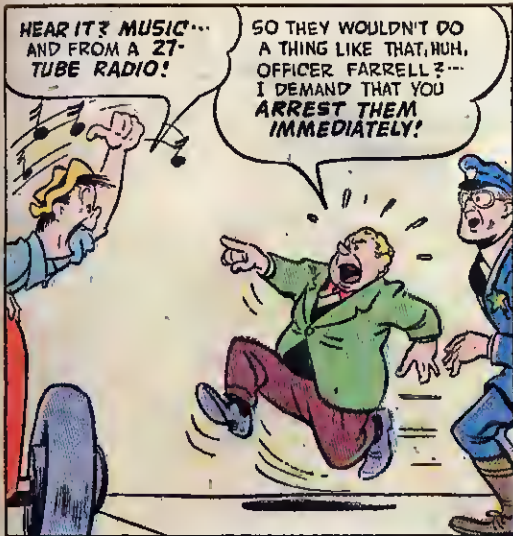
RADIO  
SALES

RADIO  
SALES



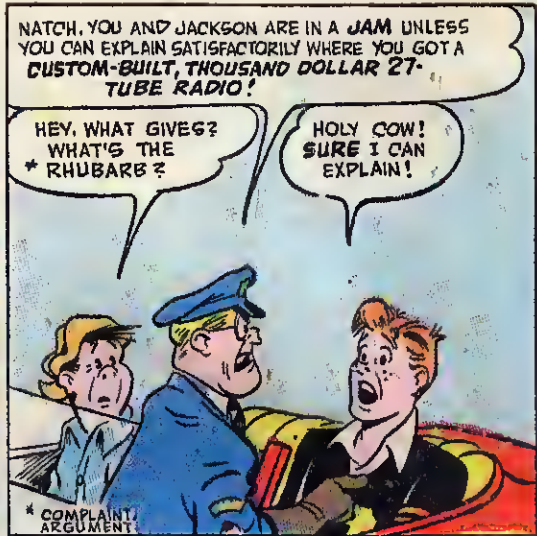






HEAR IT? MUSIC...  
AND FROM A 27-  
TUBE RADIO!

SO THEY WOULDN'T DO  
A THING LIKE THAT, HUH,  
OFFICER FARRELL?---  
I DEMAND THAT YOU  
**ARREST THEM  
IMMEDIATELY!**

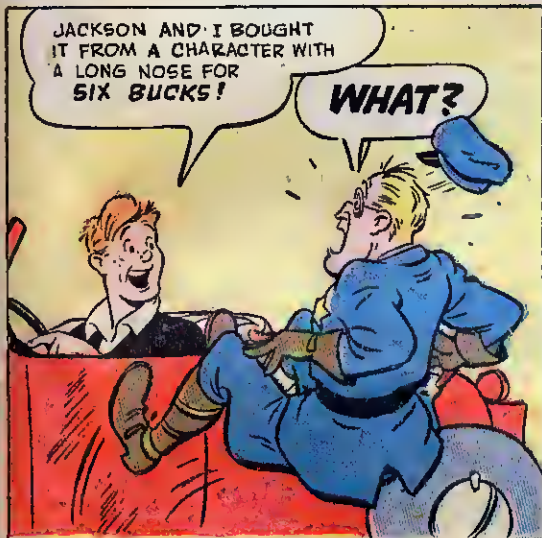


NATCH, YOU AND JACKSON ARE IN A JAM UNLESS  
YOU CAN EXPLAIN SATISFACTORILY WHERE YOU GOT A  
**CUSTOM-BUILT, THOUSAND DOLLAR 27-  
TUBE RADIO!**

HEY, WHAT GIVES?  
WHAT'S THE  
\* RHUBARB?

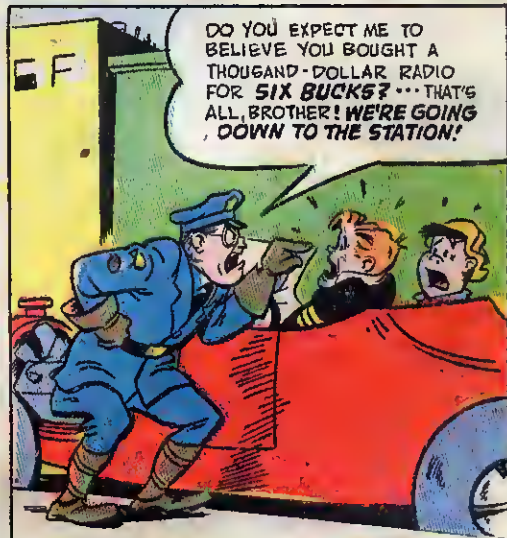
HOLY COW!  
SURE I CAN  
EXPLAIN!

\* COMPLAINT  
ARGUMENT

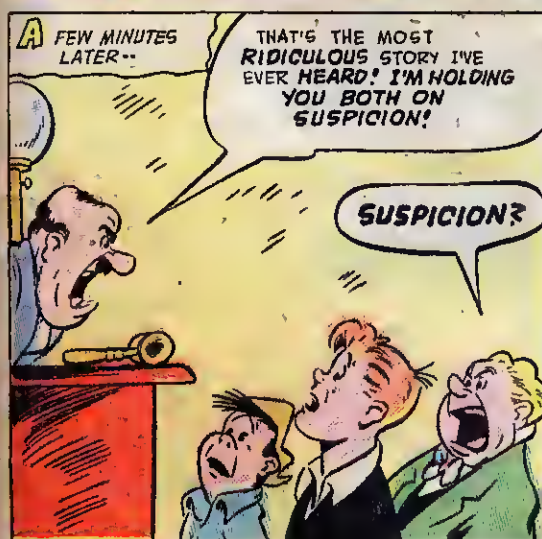


JACKSON AND I BOUGHT  
IT FROM A CHARACTER WITH  
A LONG NOSE FOR  
**SIX BUCKS!**

**WHAT?**



DO YOU EXPECT ME TO  
BELIEVE YOU BOUGHT A  
THOUSAND-DOLLAR RADIO  
FOR **SIX BUCKS?** ... THAT'S  
ALL, BROTHER! **WE'RE GOING  
DOWN TO THE STATION!**



**A** FEW MINUTES  
LATER--

THAT'S THE MOST  
**RIDICULOUS STORY I'VE  
EVER HEARD! I'M HOLDING  
YOU BOTH ON  
SUSPICION!**

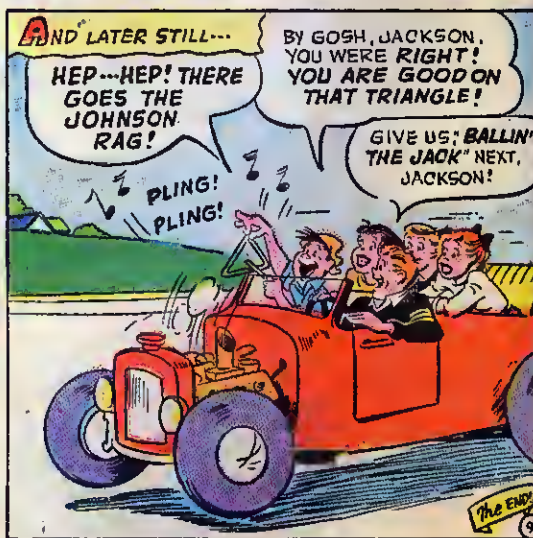
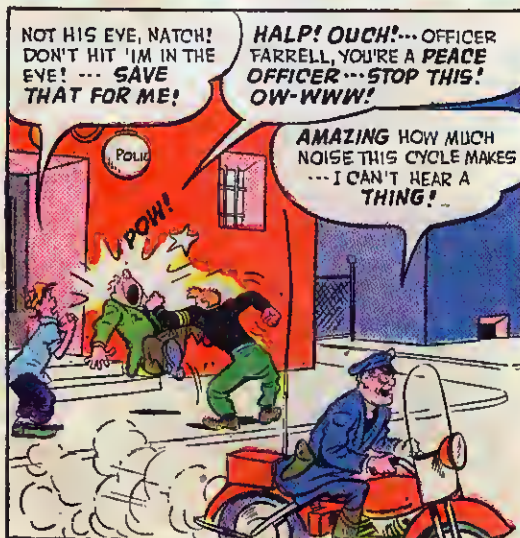
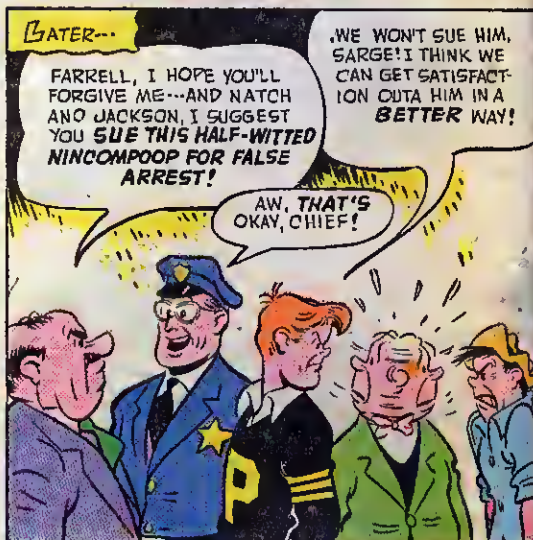
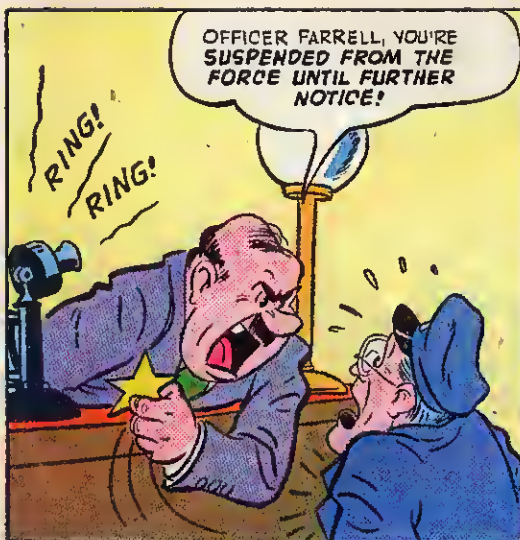
**SUSPICION?**



I DON'T SUSPECT--- I **KNOW!**  
AND I DEMAND YOU SEND THEM  
TO JAIL **RIGHT NOW!** AND  
WHAT'S **MORE**, I WANT THIS  
JERK WHO CALLS HIMSELF A COP  
**FIRED!** HE TRIED TO **DEFEND**  
THEM, AND THEY ALMOST  
GOT AWAY!

OH, HE  
**DID, DID  
HE?**







Which of these 2 one time **WEAKLINGS** paid only a few cents to become an **All-Around HE-MAN** at home?



**WHICH ONE PAID HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAIN AT MY SIDE?**

Rex Ferris, like you, paid only a few cents to start building into a champion all around He Man!

Rex mailed me a coupon as below. He was a skinny bag of bones. Today he is tops in athletics, strength, business.

Larry Campbell paid me hundreds of dollars to train at my side years ago. Now you can start building into an All Around He Man right at home with these same progressive power secrets for only a few cents—just as Rex Ferris did!

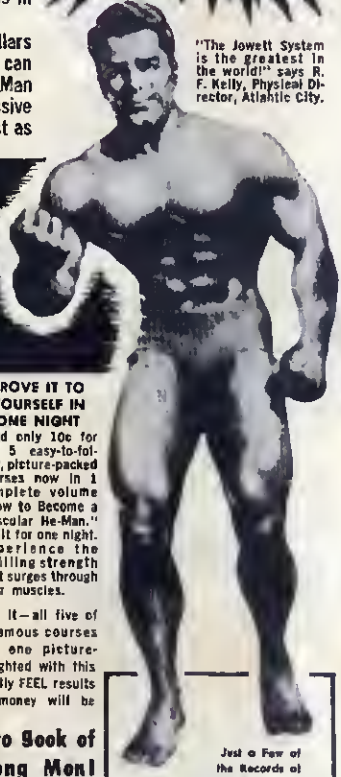
**AMAZING**  
all guaranteed offers  
Now fill 5 form us through  
Circular Mailing Building Courses

**YOUR LAST CHANCE**

**10c**

**FREE** MAIL-BUILT UP  
TAMING THE ANGEL

"The Jowett System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director, Athletic City.



Let's Go, Pal! I'll prove I can make YOU too

# "ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

**FAST**—or it won't cost you a cent—

—says George P. Jowett, World's Strongest Man

HOW YOU CAN BE A **WINNER** AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH **PROGRESSIVE POWER**

**WHAM!**

THAT BULLY WON'T PICK ON YOU AGAIN.

**JOE WALLOPPED ANOTHER HOGGER! HE'S SURE TO BE CAPTAIN NOW!**

**JOE YOUR NEW ENERGY AND APPEARANCE SURE DO A GOOD JOB! YOU EARNED YOUR PROMOTION.**

**PROVE IT TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT**

Send only 10c for my 5 easy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in 1 complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night. Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

**ENJOY MY "PROGRESSIVE POWER" STRENGTH SECRETS! GIVE ME 10 EASY MINUTES A DAY—WITHOUT STRAIN!**

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are, I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back—in fact, power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll jam you with power and self-confidence to master any situation—to win popularity—and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

**10 DAY TRIAL!**

Think of it—all five of these famous courses now in one picture-packed volume for only 10c. If you're not delighted with this famous muscle-building guide—if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send it back and your money will be promptly refunded!

**FREE!** Jowett's Photo Book of Famous Strong Men!

This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

Jowett Institute of Physical Culture  
Dept. AM-07, 30 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C. 1



Just a Few of the Records of

**George P. Jowett**

whom experts call the "Champion of Champions." • World's welterweight wrestling champion at 17 • World's weight lifting champion at 19 • Reputed to have the strongest arms in the world • Four times winner of the world's most perfectly developed body . . . plus many other world records!

**BUILD A BODY YOU WILL BE PROUD OF...**

I am making a drive for thousands of new friends test—REGARDLESS OF COST! So get Now My 5 (Valued at \$5 each), Muscle Building Courses. All in 1 great complete volume for only **10c** PACKED WITH NOW-TO-DO-IT PICTURES! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle-building.



**FREE GIFT COUPON!** **DEPT. AM-07**

**JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE**  
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

George F. Jowett  
Champion of Champions

Dear George: Please send by return mail, prepaid FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men, along with all 5 Muscle Building Courses. 1. Molding a Mighty Chest. 2. Molding a Mighty Arm. 3. Molding a Mighty Grip. 4. Molding a Mighty Back. 5. Molding Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please Print Plainly, Include Zone Number)

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ NO C.O.D.'s

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE & STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE**  
230 Fifth Ave., Dept AM-07 • New York 1, N. Y.



# While They Last OUTSTANDING

# BARGAINS

# IN U. S. ARMY WAR SURPLUS CAMPING GEAR

You can be the most envied kid in your neighborhood with this real U. S. Army Surplus equipment. The "exact" equipment used by thousands of G.I.'s, all over the world in the last war. They're just "super" for that next camping trip, hike, hunting or fishing. You'll be proud to display and wear them. Watch how your friends eyes "pop" when they hear how little this authentic equipment costs. Don't delay, send in your order today! Use the coupon shown below.

Win prizes and ribbons at Jamborees, G.I.s, Soldiers, Sailors, Marines, and Aviators are ordering from all parts of the world.

## COMMANDO BAG

D. with adjustable strap. Grand lunch bag, canteen case, etc. New.

ONLY 50¢  
POSTPAID



## SIGNALING MIRROR



5. Unbreakable. For fun outdoors. Flashes visible for 10 miles. Has cross hair sight and complete directions on one side. Reverse side is regular comp mirror. Comes with wrist cord. New.

35¢

## Famous Field Artillery MUSKET BAG

M. with shoulder strap. Double duty. May be worn as pack sock or slung from shoulder.

85¢  
POSTPAID



## ARMY COT STRETCHER

(collapsible)



F.O.B., Railway Express \$1.95

## UTILITY AXE

X. A good civilian axe with new Army Canvas Axe Sheath which hooks into pistol or cartridge belt. New.

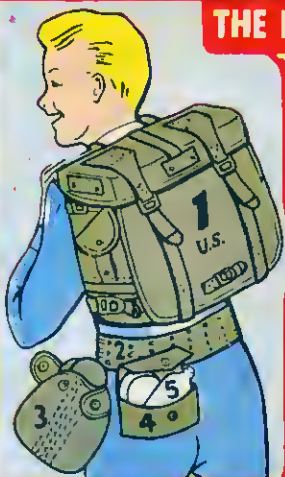
\$1.45 POST PAID



C. 10 POCKET CARTRIDGE BELT adjustable from 28" to 46" 65¢

MINIMUM ORDER \$2. All items except those listed as new are in used perfect condition. Limited quantities. Order now while supply lasts. Last Spring we were sold out of many items almost immediately, so fill in coupon and order NOW!

## THE FAMOUS COMBAT INFANTRY FIELD PACK SET



1. Combat Infantry Pack. The last word in a scientifically engineered pack. As up to date as the jet propelled bomber.

- A.
- a. Has 5 inside pocket compartments.
  - b. Has 1 outside pocket.
  - c. Has inside rubber throat for extra waterproof protection.
  - d. 5 sets of attached straps and buckles for loading on extra equipment.
  - e. 2 clip sections for hooking in extra gear.
  - f. Double duty. May be worn slung from shoulder as well.

plus: (see illustration)

- 2. Pistol Belt
- 3. Canteen Case
- 4. 1st Aid Pouch
- 5. 2 oz. bottle Insect Repellent
- 6. 2 Adjustable Shoulder Straps

ALL FOR  
\$1.65  
POST PAID

## SPECIAL! AIR CORPS SUSTENANCE VEST



V. NEW, adjustable to fit all sizes, young boy to big man. Has 16 pockets (including Pistol Holster) but MORE than 16 uses. Swell as a gift for dad, and wonderful as a Fishing and Corryall Vest. Cost the Air Corps over \$10 to make.

NOW ONLY \$1.75 POSTPAID

FREE

Get this extra handy used perfect Infantry Furlough Carga Bag. (regular \$1.25) with every order totaling \$4 but under \$10 and 3 Furlough Carga Bags with every order \$10 or over.



## OFFICER'S BED ROLL



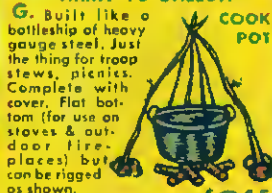
EXTRA! Brand new AIR PILLOW included FREE

R. 6'3" long x 8'6" wide plus 3 straps and 2 gear stowing compartments. Extra sturdy general utility canvas & carrying roll. (Wonderful ground sheet. Sleep 2 persons).

\$2.45

Postage Collect

## ARMY 10 GALLON COOK POT



F.O.B., Railway Express \$2.45

## NAVY PAL HUNTING KNIVES

K. 5" blade 10" overall, leather handle, plastic sheath, new.



ONLY \$1.25 POST-PAID

L. 6" blade, 11" overall, leather handle, plastic sheath, new.

\$1.45 POST-PAID

T. Plastic handle with canvas sheath, new.

\$1.75 POST-PAID

MACHETTE 18" BLADE (K & L sheaths slip over Pistol Belt. 23 snaps into Pistol Belt).

## LIMITED QUANTITIES! MAIL COUPON TODAY!

CHARLES McMANUS, Cuttingsville 9, Vermont

I enclose (cash or money order, positively no C.O.D.'s). Send items checked below:

- |   |  |        |
|---|--|--------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> A. The Famous Combat Infantry Field Pack Set                           | <input type="checkbox"/> K. Utility Axe (\$10.00)                                      | \$1.45 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> B. Commando Bag  | <input type="checkbox"/> L. 6" Blade, 11" Overall, Leather Handle, Plastic Sheath, New | \$1.75 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> C. Signaling Mirror  | <input type="checkbox"/> M. Officer's Bed Roll   | \$2.45 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> D. Musket Bag  | <input type="checkbox"/> N. Army Cook Pot  | \$2.45 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> E. 10 Pocket Cartridge Belt  | <input type="checkbox"/> O. Army Knife   | \$2.45 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> F. Utility Axe   | <input type="checkbox"/> P. 5" Blade, 10" Overall, Leather Handle, Plastic Sheath, New | \$1.25 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> G. 10 Gallon Cook Pot  | <input type="checkbox"/> Q. 6" Blade, 11" Overall, Leather Handle, Plastic Sheath, New | \$1.45 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> H. 10 Pocket Cartridge Belt  | <input type="checkbox"/> R. Machette 18" Blade   | \$1.75 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> I. My order totals over \$4. Send 3 Infantry Carga Furlough Bag FREE.  |  |        |
| <input type="checkbox"/> J. My order totals over \$10. Send 3 Infantry Carga Furlough Bag FREE. |  |        |

MINIMUM ORDER \$2.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City & Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

CHAS. McMANUS • Cuttingsville 9, Vt